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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

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Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

S. DICKERSON,
Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

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Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 3, Reed House, Erie.

FRESH roasted coffee, a superior, article, only four days from New York. My arrangements are made to receive an Invoice twice per month. Customers will find this coffee the best in market.—April 19. J. H. FULLERTON.

Select Tale.

THE WRECKER'S PRIZE.

A CONVICT'S TALE.

In the gloomy cell of the condemned were two persons. A muscular and powerfully-made man, heavily-ironed, sat on a low bench placed in one corner. At a glance an observer would have pronounced him a native of Ireland. His head was well-formed, and covered with a thick mass of curling hair, of a light-brown color. The form of his mouth indicated courage and decision, and in the large blue eyes there was a thrilling expression of suffering and despair, which is never seen among the hardened in crime. It seemed as if the overburdened spirit looked forth from those mirrors of the soul, and in his extremity asked sympathy and consolation from those among whom his fearful lot was cast.

His companion was a Catholic priest, the tones of whose voice, as he spoke in soothing accents to the condemned, were soft and clear as those of a woman.

The prisoner spoke, and his voice sounded dull and hollow. Hope was extinguished within his soul, and all the lighter inflections which express the varied emotions stirring within us, had ceased to vary the monotonous sound which issued from his lips. A few more hours, and for him Time would have ceased to revolve. What then had he to do with human aspirations, human joys, Nothing: his fate on earth was known: an outlaw's life—a felon's death!

Can we credit the great truth that a Divine architect modeled the form from which earthly hands are about to thrust forth the subtle tenant by violence, and yet proceed in the unholy purpose? Yes, those who would be shocked at the imputation of religious infidelity, do this without scruple, though the Christian commandment is, "Judge not, lest ye be judged." One would have supposed that the execution of Christ by human hands would have struck so great a horror throughout the whole believing world, that henceforth such a form of punishment would have been forever abolished. Spite of the doctrine preached by him, of "Peace and good-will to all men," we still cling to the bloody Mosaic law, as if society could not protect itself without the utter sacrifice of a guilt-stained and despairing creature, whose horror of his approaching doom paralyzes the soul, and renders the sense dull to the promises of mercy in a future world, which is denied him in this. The prisoner folded his manacled hands over his breast and said,

"Why should I seek to prolong my wretched existence by asking such a commutation of my sentence? Death is but one pang, whereas solitary confinement for life, to which I should probably be doomed, would be a living torture. To live forever alone! think what that must be even to a man innocent of crime, and feel how far worse than the bed of Procrustes it must be to one like me. No, holy father, let me die before the time appointed by nature. Thus let the tender mercies of my race towards me be consummated."

"You are reckless, my son," said the priest, mildly. "Think how far worse it will be to face an offended Judge in your present mood than to live for repentance."

"Repentance!" repeated the prisoner, in the same passionless manner; "that is ever the jargon of your cloth, father: you condemn a man without adverting to the motives, which, in his view, often sanctify the act."

The priest looked at him rebukingly. As if the slumbering energies of his impetuous nature were suddenly aroused by that look, the prisoner started from his seat; his pale features glowed; his eyes sparkled with fury as he exclaimed, "Yes, I would again trample the life out of *the wretch who murdered my love by deception and* ill-treatment with as little, aye, with less compunction than if he had planted a dagger in her heart."

He covered his face with his hands, and large tears fell over them. Passionless as he was, the priest was touched by this overwhelming emotion in one who had hitherto been so passive. He laid his hand on the sufferer's arm, and kindly said,

"Tell me, my son, how it was."

Melting beneath the voice of friendly sympathy, the murderer wept like a child. When he became calmer, he said,

"I will give you the history of my life, and you may judge me:

I was born on a wild and rock-bound portion of the coast of Ireland. My father was at the head of a small and wretchedly-built village, whose inhabitants were all, with one exception, wreckers. You have heard of those lawless and hardened men who exist on the spoils of unfortunate mariners, whose destruction is often brought about through means of false lights placed as beacons of safety. Fit parentage, you will say, for the murderer!

My mother died before I can remember her; and the school-master of the parish was the only one who ever spoke to me of higher and nobler pursuits than those followed by my father's adherents. The Dominie was a poor creature, whose necessities compelled him to abide in our neighborhood, though his moral sense was greatly shocked at the crimes which were often perpetrated around him. He fancied that he discovered some superiority in me to the other urchins who were taught to read in his turf-built hovel, and many hours did he employ in endeavoring to impress on my young mind the great evil of spending a life in such a pursuit as that to which I seemed destined. The good man died while I was yet a mere child, and I soon forgot his lectures. The school-room was abandoned for the ocean, and I grew up a promising pupil of my father's wild occupation. Young, buoyant, full of activity, I was ardently attached to the adventurous life I led. My moral perceptions were not active, and there was a keen delight in dashing through the surf, when the billows threatened each moment to *engulf my boat*, in pursuit of the wealth the greedy waves seemed eager to claim as their prey.

I cannot deny that in this absorbing object the shrieks of drowning wretches were too often unheeded, while we appropriated their property; but I can truly say that I was never deaf to the voice of entreaty, and frequently drew on myself the anger of my father, by saving those whose claims on his spoils sometimes seriously interfered with the profits of the expedition. He never, however, refused to relinquish property thus claimed; for he was exceedingly desirous of allowing no serious cause of complaint to reach the ears of those who might make him feel the strong arm of authority, even in the out-of-the-way place in which he had fixed his residence. At an early age I considered myself as having no superior in my wild occupation. The strong energies of my nature had no other outlet. For days I would remain alone on the ocean, with the storm careering around my frail boat, and at such times my restless soul would look into the future, and ask of Fate if such was ever to be my lot. My thoughts often soared beyond the limited horizon of my home, and I made several excursions among the cities of my native island; but I was glad to return to my wild retreat. Uncouth in manner and appearance, ignorant of the conventional forms of society, I keenly felt my inferiority to the only class among whom I would have deigned to dwell. After such humiliation, I enjoyed a fiercer pleasure in my solitary excursions on the deep.

I cannot say that my life was passed without excess. In such a home as mine, that would have been impossible. The frequent brawl, the wassail-bowl and drunken revel, were almost of nightly occurrence; and I was fast sinking into the mere robber and inebriate, when an event occurred which rescued me for a time from the abyss on the brink of which I was standing."

He paused, as if nerving himself for what was to follow, and the priest gazed with strong interest on his features, over which swept many wild emotions, occasionally softened by a gleam of tenderer feeling. He at length proceeded:

"One evening in the stormy month of March, a ship was seen from our look-out, drifting at the mercy of the winds and waves. The sky was a mass of leaden clouds, and the sun, as it sank from view, threw a lurid glare over the angry waters, such as one might fancy to arise from the deepest abyss of Hades. My father ordered the false light to be shown, which had already brought swift destruction on many a gallant bark. I knew not why, but my heart was interested in the fate of this vessel, and I opposed his commands.

"Are you mad?" said he, sternly; "do you not see that this is a ship of the largest class, and the spoils must be great?"

"But her decks are crowded with human beings," said I," lowering the glass through which I had been surveying her; "and there are many women among them. Put not up the false light, I conjure you. If she founders, the spoils are legitimately yours, but—"

Even as I spoke the baleful light streamed far up into the rapidly darkening air; a private signal had been given to one of his men, and it was now too late to remonstrate. I rushed to my boat, calling on a boy who sometimes accompanied me on such occasions, to follow. One glance at the ship assured me that in five minutes she would be on the sunken rock over which the light gleamed, and no human power could prevent her from instantly going to pieces. My boat had weathered many a storm as severe as this threatened to be, and I was fearless as to the result. I resolved to die, or save some of the helpless creatures I had seen on the deck of the doomed ship. A whistle brought a large Newfoundland dog to my side, and in a very short time I was launched on the waves of the heaving ocean. My father nodded approvingly to me, thinking that I had made up my mind to assist as usual in rescuing our game from the waves.

"Right, my boy!" said he, through his speaking trumpet; "all you save to-night shall belong to yourself alone."

I was borne beyond the reach of his voice, and as I turned my face toward the ship, there came a violent burst of thunder which seemed to fill the echoing vault of heaven, attended by a continual flashing of lightning. Mingled with its awful roar was a cry more terrible still, that of human agony, uttering its wild appeal to heaven for *mercy in the last dire extremity*. The ship had struck, and hundreds were cast into the ocean. The struggling wretches vainly raised their arms from the foaming waters, and implored help from those who could have saved them had they so willed it. The boats passed on and left them to their fate.

Having only myself and the boy to propel my boat, we did not reach the scene of action so soon as the rest. As I came within speaking distance, my father shouted to me to save a large box which was within reach of my boat-hooks, but I was deaf to his voice. Also near me were two of the unfortunate persons who had been shipwrecked. A man, with a female form clasped to his breast, was feebly struggling with the waves. I saw that his strength was nearly exhausted, and that before I could reach him both must sink. Then came my noble dog to my assistance. I pointed to the sinking forms: He understood the direction, plunged into the water, and swam to the side of the unfortunates; he seized the dress of the lady, made an effort to sustain both against the force of the raging waters, and turned a piteous glance to me, as he felt their united weight too much for his strength. "Courage, old fellow!" I shouted, and made a desperate plunge with my boat to reach them. The impetus of the rising billow sent me past them. The father, for such I knew him to be, with sublime self-sacrifice relaxed his hold, and turned his death-pale face toward me, uttered some words which were lost amid the howling of the blast, and sank forever from my sight. Relieved of the double weight, Hector now gallantly struck out for my boat, and in a short space of time I had drawn the senseless girl from the waves. I wrapped her in my sailor's jacket, and used every means in my power to restore her. A few drops of brandy from a small flask I carried in my pocket, brought a faint shade of color to her cheeks and lips, and presently she unclosed her eyes and gazed wildly around. With a shudder she again closed them, and seemed to relapse into insensibility.

"She must have immediate attention, or she will perish!" I exclaimed, and I bent vigorously to the oar. Barney steered, and I never for an instant raised my eyes from the sweet pale face before me, until my boat grated on the strand.

Never have I seen so purely beautiful a countenance as was hers. It seemed to me to be the mortal vesture chosen by one of the angels of heaven to express to earthly souls all the attributes of the children of light. She was fair as the lily which has just unfolded its stainless leaves to the kisses of the sun, with hair of a bright golden hue, clinging in damp curls around her slender form. Her eyes were of the color of the cloudless summer heaven, and the pale lips were so exquisitely cut, that a sculptor might have been proud to copy them for his *ideal* of human loveliness. I gazed, and worshipped this creature rescued by myself from the jaws of destruction. *Hitherto I had thought little of love.* The specimens of the female sex in our rough settlement were, as may be supposed, not of a very attractive description. Coarse, uneducated, toil-worn women, and girls who promised in a few years to emulate their mothers in homeliness, possessed no charms for me. It is true, that in my occasional *visits to the more civilized portions of my country*, I saw many of the beautiful and gently nurtured, but they were placed so far above me that it would not have seemed as rational to have become enamored of the fairest star in heaven, and think to make it mine. But this lovely girl had been rescued by me; her life had been my gift, and she *seemed of right to belong to me*. All, save herself, had perished in the wreck; she was probably alone in the world, and I hugged to my soul the hope that in me, her preserver, she would find father, brother, lover, all united.

My thoughts were interrupted by the voice of my father, who had just landed with a boat-load of bales and boxes.

"How is this, Erlon?" he thundered. "Have you again dared to save life and neglect the object of our expedition? Fool! you will be driven forth as a drone from the hive. The girl's dead: throw her into the sea; she will be a dainty morsel for the sharks."

The girl raised her head as he spoke, and cast a wild look around her.

"Father! oh, where is my father!" said she, in a piercing tone. "Oh! God, let me die!" and she clasped her hands over her eyes as if to shut out the vision of the swarthy, reckless-looking men who pressed forward to gaze upon her.

"Hear her prayer," said the old man, brutally: "in with her at once! we want no witnesses against us of this night's work."

He stepped forward as if to put his threat into execution. She shivered, and shrank beneath the covering I had placed around her. I arose, and stepping between them, said,

"You must first throw me in; for, by the heaven above us, we both go together! I have your own promise for all I succeeded in saving, and I claim this waif as my own."

"Be it so," said he, sneeringly; "I always knew you to be an idiot. A profitable adventure, truly, this is likely to prove to you."

"I am satisfied with it, at all events," I replied, and he strode away. I then turned to the young girl, and said in as soft a tone as I could command,

"Fear nothing, beautiful being. I am rough in appearance, but my heart is in the right place. I will protect you. I will be to you a friend"

"Am I then alone!" she asked, in an accent of indescribable anguish. "Oh, why did you not suffer me to perish with the rest? Wretched, wretched Alice, to survive all that loved her."

"Not all, lady, for I am here," I said, naively.

"You! I know you not; all—all have perished. Forgive me," she continued, seeing the blank expression of my countenance; "I know not what I say. The wretched are excusable."

"Ah!" I replied with fervor, "I am too happy in being made the instrument of serving such a being as you are to take any offence at words wrung from the overburdened heart. Come with me, fair Alice, and I will place you in safety." I conducted her to the cottage of *an old woman who had been my nurse*. Though rough and frightful, she was kindly in her nature, and I knew would do anything to oblige me."

The narrator paused, arose, and rapidly paced the floor, his hands nervously working, and the cold drops streaming from his corrugated brow. He again threw himself upon his seat, and remained so long silent, that the priest ventured to speak to him,

"My friend, time passes. The sun is going to his rest, and beyond that hour I cannot remain."

"Pardon me," said the prisoner, in a subdued tone; "But the recollections that crowd on my mind madden me. Think what it is to me, the condemned, the outcast, to speak of past happiness. It is like rending apart soul and body, to dwell on bright scenes amid the profound yet palpable darkness of guilt and woe that is ever present with me. 'The heart knoweth its own bitterness,' was once quoted to me by her lips. Ah! how overwhelmingly significant is that phrase to the guilt-stricken. My God! My God! pardon and forgive; for thou knowest the provocation."

The priest breathed a few words of consolation and hope, and again the bitter waves of anguish rolled back from his soul, and left him calm. He sat a few moments *silent, as if recalling the scenes he was about to depict*; his brow cleared, his eyes lighted up with love and joy. For a few moments the magic of the happy past seemed to hold complete sway over his mind. He continued:

"Heretofore my character had been undeveloped. The master-passion was required to show me my true nature. *As the warmth of the sun is needful to give life* and beauty to the productions of earth, so the soul of man remains in its germ until love has aroused and expanded his being into the more perfect state of existence. All the better feelings of my nature were brought into action, for I loved a being far superior to myself; one who I felt would ere long perish in the evil atmosphere in which I had been reared.

Until I knew this pure girl I had never felt all the degradation the debasing effects of my mode of life: but now I blushed before her, and resolved to rescue myself from my associates and become worthy of her.

Alice was many weeks recovering from the shock she had sustained, and the subsequent exposure. During that time a portion of our men, headed by my father, had perished in one of their expeditions. I thus became, by hereditary decent, the head of the village. In pursuance of my recent determination, I at once delegated my authority to a nephew of my nurse, the same Reardon on whose body I have since perpetrated such fell revenge as he merited. I learned from Alice that the ship was bound for New York, from Liverpool, and five hundred souls were on board when she struck. And must so many perish to bring thee to my side? was my thought; for I felt that she was the guardian angel sent to save me from utter destruction.

For many days after the storm, bodies were washed on shore, which were thrown into one common grave—Among them I recognised the father of Alice, and gave him sepulture with my own hands. I selected a small headland which sloped gradually toward the sea; the greensward was shaded by a single thorn tree, beneath whose shelter I placed the grave of the unfortunate stranger. When Alice had sufficiently recovered to walk to the spot, I led her thither, and pointed out the mound which marked his resting-place. She thanked me with many tears, and from that hour I date the commencement of my interest in her heart.

On that spot I learned the simple history of Alice.—Her father was an officer on half-pay in the British army. He had no influential connections, and never rose beyond the rank of lieutenant. A severe wound received in the battle of Waterloo affected his health so seriously that he was compelled to retire from active service; but his pension supported himself and his only child in comfort. As his health, however, visibly declined, he anxiously contemplated the future fate of his daughter; and after mature reflection resolved to visit the United States in search of a brother who had emigrated to that country many years before, and had there accumulated a fortune. Alice said she had no other relatives except the family of this uncle. In the wide world she was alone, without the means of reaching him, even if she could have remembered the place of his abode. Many of her father's effects had been saved, but among them were no letters or papers which gave any information relative to the residence of Mr. Crawford.

During the illness of Alice I had busied myself in preparing for her an abode removed a short distance from the village. About half a mile from the sea stood a lonely deserted cottage, sheltered by several fine trees. The rank grass had overgrown the walks in the garden, and a few shrubs which some unknown hand had planted around the house had spread in wild luxuriance over the miniature lawn. I put everything in order myself. The ruined portico was securely propped, and the graceful vine made to trail its foliage over the rustic pillars which supported it. Among the accumulated *stores of my deceased father*, concealed in vaults constructed for the purpose, I sought the richest carpets for the floor, and the most beautifully-wrought fabrics, with which the mildewed walls were hung. I made a visit to a distant town, and secretly purchased every article of luxury which could be desired in the household of the most delicately-nurtured of Fashion's daughters.

When Vine Cottage, as I named the place, was ready for the reception of its mistress, I secretly induced old Elspeth to remove thither: and after spending an hour of sweet communion at her father's grave, I persuaded Alice to walk with me in the direction of the cottage. As we drew near it, she expressed her admiration of its simply elegant appearance, and seemed surprised to find so neat a residence in such a vicinity.

"A friend of mine lives near, dear Alice," said I; "let us visit her."

Alice acquiesced with an air of interest, and I led her forward. Elspeth met us at the door. I will not attempt to describe her astonishment and delight when she found that this charming place was to be her future abode.—She turned her beautiful eyes on me, humid with tears, and said—

"You must be the possessor of Aladdin's wonderful lamp to accomplish so much in so short a time. But, no; I wrong you, Erlon; perseverance and affection are the true sources of what you have here accomplished.—I can never sufficiently thank you, my friend, my brother!"

"No, not a brother," said I, abruptly; "I love you far better than a brother."

Elspeth had left us, and I poured forth my passion with eloquence inspired by its own intensity. I ended by saying:

"I *do not ask you to live forever in this horrible neighborhood*. Since I have known you, I have ceased to be a wrecker. Never since that eventful night have I gone forth with the band, and from the hour of my father's death his authority has been given by me into the hands of my namesake, Erlon Reardon."

Alice *slightly shuddered at the mention of his name*, but at the moment I was so absorbed in my own feelings that I did not observe her emotion. She answered my passionate declaration, as nearly as I can remember, in the following words, pronounced with a sweet seriousness which was very impressive:

"I will not deny, Erlon, that your delicate kindness, from one from whom I could least have expected it, has made a deep impression on my feelings; and that impression is perhaps heightened by my forlorn and destitute condition. But I cannot conceal from you that I will never consent to marry a man who has, through his passion for me, torn himself from a pursuit opposed alike by the laws of God and humanity. Your sorrow for the past must come from a higher source. Your soul must be bowed in humility before the thrown of Him whose commands you have outraged, and your life must show the effects of your repentence, before I could dare to trust my earthly lot in your keeping."

"What more can I do?" I bitterly asked. "I was born and have been reared in darkness, and I am willing to accept the light which first shone on my benighted path through your agency, do I not manifest a desire to improve?"

"But I fear that you regard the weak instrument more than Him who threw me in your way," she replied, with a faint smile. "But let us understand each other Erlon. I joyfully accept the mission which has been appointed me. I see so much in you that is excellent, so much that is noble, that to me it will be a delightful task to assist you in overcoming the evil which is naturally foreign to your soul. The day will arrive when I can with confidence place my hand in yours as your wife, even as I now give it as your plighted bride."

I rapturously received it; but after a vain attempt to repress my feelings, I entreated her to wed me then, and I would never cease striving after the excellence she wished me to attain. But on that score she was obdurate. Her hand must be the reward of my entire reformation, not the precursor of it.

From that period I spent a greater portion of my time with Alice. She was passionately fond of reading, and, what few women are, an excellent classic scholar. She accounted for this by informing me that her father had been originally designed for the church, and was educated with that view; but afterward rebelled against the parental decree, and entered the army. He was a passionate admirer of the old authors, and imparted to his daughter his own knowledge of, and exceeding love for their beauties.

Among the things cast on shore from the ship was a box of Mr. Crawford's treasured books, and to them I added such modern works as were most congenial to the taste of Alice. I have mentioned that my education had not proceeded much beyond its first elements, and now for the first time did I begin to appreciate the intense enjoyment found in literary pursuits. I studied deeply, and was soon competent to converse with my mistress on the beauties of her favorite authors. We then read together, and I sought, while reading aloud the impassioned strains of the poet, to express by the varied intonations of my voice the tender and soul-thrilling emotions with which my listener inspired me; for I felt when near her an ineffable satisfaction, as if the soul had found its better part, and the being that was needed to complete my existence was beside me. A holy calm prevaded my whole being—springing not from the dull listeness which falls over the stupid or inert, but from the fulness of content. The assurance that I was making myself daily more worthy to claim this beloved girl as my own, spread through my soul a delicious, all pervading sense of uninterrupted happiness. No man, however rough, could thus associate with a delicate and refined woman without acquiring some of the elegance which distinguished her. I imperceptibly lost the clownish air which had so often bitterly mortified me; and as my perceptions became more acute, I saw in my own manners all that could render me repulsive, and hastened to correct it.

Ah! if Alice would then have married me, all the horror, all the wretchedness which has ensued might have been avoided! But I must not anticipate.

Eighteen months passed thus, and again I urged Alice to listen to my prayers for an immediate union. She replied:

"The time has now arrived when I can express to you the scruples which still fill my mind. Your perceptions are now so correct that I believe you will feel with me that it is wrong for you to attain the wealth your father's pursuit enabled him to accumulate."

"I have thought of this," said I, "but how could it possibly be returned to its rightful owners? Besides, *much of it is legally the right of those who rescued it* from the ocean at the risk of life. All was not purchased at so fearful a price as when you—"

She interrupted me gently: "It matters not how obtained, Erlon; it possession will bring with it a curse. I cannot consent to enjoy property, the loss of which, perhaps, consumated the ruin of its rightful owners. You might think, perhaps, that for nearly two years past I have very quietly submitted to this; but the object I had in view in rescuing a human being, capable of better things, from such a life, was my motive; and to my mind it seemed good. But now we must leave this place. Your duty leads to a higher sphere, where you must seek the means of a more honorable support.—While you do this, I will obtain a home among the Sisters of Charity in Dublin, and in acts of mercy and kindness pass the time until you are in circumstances to claim me as your wife."

"No, no! dear Alice, you must not expose yourself to such privations as are endured by those excellent women. I will go forth and seek independence, but you must remain with my good Elspeth; she loves me as a mother, and will watch over you for my sake."

"I cannot remain when you leave," said Alice, quietly, but decisively.

I pressed her so earnestly for her reason, and opposed her wish to go so strongly, that she at length said with great reluctance:

"If you will not be satisfied without a reason, I must give you the true one, Erlon: but promise me that you will not give way to anger."

I gave the desired promise, and she then said in a low tone:

"I should not feel quite safe here in your absence.—The nephew of Elspeth, in spite of his knowledge of our engagement, often intrudes himself in my presence, and speaks of his passion for me in words that sometimes terrify me."

I started up in irrepressible wrath:

"Cowardly rascal! I will instantly punish him."

"Nay, remember your promise, dearest Erlon," said Alice, in her softest tone. I was instantly clamed, so magical was her influence over me, and seated herself by her side. Our plans were then talked over and definitely arranged. I proposed to go at once to Dublin, and with a sum of money which had been hoarded by my father, get into some merchantile employment, for which I considered myself well fitted. I promised Alice that as soon as I could possibly spare such a sum the whole amount I had taken from my father's stores should be placed in the hands of a competent person to be dispensed in chirities, thus clearing myself of all participation in the fruits of his crimes. She was to obtain an asylum with the Sisters of Chatity, as she proposed; for she steadily refused to be any longer dependent on me until the period arrived when she should become my wife.

Our intentions were silently but quickly put into execution; and on the third morning after our consultation everything was in readiness for our departured. Until the carriage I had sent for by a trusty person was at the door, even Elspeth remained in ignorance of our intended flitting. I then sought the village, and announced to the people my final departure. The heard me in silence; the majority of them had already looked on me as one expatriated from their band.

In spite of the change in me, some of the old leaven still remained, and I could not refrain from giving a parting blow to Reardon for having dared to raise his eyes to the object of my adoring love. There had been a feud existing from boyhood between him and a young man named Casey, both born and reared to their present mode of life; and when I withdrew from the command which devolved on me at my father's death, there had been a struggle between the two as to which should assume the authority I resigned. Reardon applied to me, and, as the nephew of my nurse, I preferred him as my successor. As my last act among the villagers, I now reversed that decision, and appointed Ira Casey as the representative of my hereditary right. I turned away amid the acclamations of Casey's partisans, and Reardon approached me. His face was pale with concentrated passion, and in his eyes was an expression that for one moment made even my strong nerves quiver. His voice was scarcely above a whisper, but it was peculiarly distinct:

"Though the same arm had enfolded us in infancy, though the same mother had nursed us, I would still have sworn toward you inextinguishable hatred for this cowardly act. If you had left me in peace, I should have forgotten the blue-eyed daughter of the Briton, and have suffered you to live in happiness. But now, in your hour of brightest hope, remember Reardon, and let his name send a thrill of fear to your soul; for I solemnly swear to you to destroy that happiness, if it should cost me my life!"

I laughed aloud, and turned off, saying:

"I defy thee, braggart! The whole village knows how much Elron Reardon is given to boasting of his future exploits."

"Call it a boast, if you will; but to you it shall yet become a terrible reality."

"Do your worst!" I replied with a sneer, and hastily waving an adieu to the assembled throng, I hurried toward "Vine Cottage," and in a few moments was borne away from —— for ever.

Knowing the catastrophe which has since occurred, you will be surprised to hear that I really had no fear of the machinations of Reardon. I knew him to be a great braggart, as I had said: and his threats against those who offended him were a standing jest in the village, for they had never in any instance been fulfilled. My taunt, perhaps, stung him into the accomplishment of his words to me; or his passion for Alice was so great as to urge him onward in wrecking her happiness, sooner than see her mine.

Reardon possessed a talent which had frequently afforded me much amusement, and I had never thought of the evil influence it might enable him to wield over those who were not on their guard against him. He was an admirable ventriloquist, and an excellent mimic. Often have I been startled by the voice sounding so exactly like an echo of my own, that the nicest ear must have been deceived. We were nearly the same size, and not unlike in features, and he could mimic my walk and air so accurately that, by a dim light, my best friend would have declared the counterfeit the true man. Alice was not aware of this, and to spare her some uneasiness I never mentioned the threat of Reardon. From these simple causes sprang all the evil that afterwards ensued. Are we not indeed the blind puppets of a fate that is inevitable?

"My son," said the mild voice of the priest, "we make our own fate, and the shadows which darken our path are thrown from the evil passions of our nature. Had you left Reardon to his wild command, you had not now been here, his condemned executioner."

"True, true; but I must hasten. The remaining part of my unhappy story must be told in as few words as possible, or I shall madden over its recital.

We went to Dublin, and put our mutual plans in execution. I was successful beyond my hopes, and anticipated our union at the end of my first year in the capital. I entered into partnership with a substantial trader, and after several months I was compelled to go over to England on business. An advantageous opening for a branch of our trade presented itself in one of the sea port towns in that country, and I was reluctantly compelled to take charge of it. It was impossible for Alice to leave Ireland until the year had expired for which she had assumed the garb of a Sister of Charity; and though we both repined at our separation, we were compelled to submit to the fate which parted us. We wrote frequently, and it was mutually arranged that at the end of her probation we should be united.

As the time of our union drew near, I was so pressed with affairs of the last importance to my future prosperity, that I found it impossible to leave home long enough to visit Ireland and claim my bride. I wrote to Alice, informing her of the circumstances which detained me; and requested her to take the first packet for Liverpool, where I would meet her and have everything in readiness for our immediate marriage. A vessel would be in waiting to convey us to my residence, so soon as the ceremony was performed. I sent this letter by my confidential clerk, who I afterwards found was in the pay of my dire enemy. The answer duly came, promising to be punctual; and words can convey to you no idea of my happiness. "Another week, and she will be mine!" I repeated a thousand times.

I made every arrangement that could promote her comfort; and having chartered a vessel for the purpose, set out with a light heart. The captain of my craft proved, as I then thought, very stupid in the navigation of his vessel; but I afterwards knew that he had been bribed to delay my arrival. I did not reach Liverpool until many hours after I should have been married. I hurried with breathless haste to the hotel, and inquired for Miss Crawford. The answer which I there received almost paralysed me:

"A lady of that name was married here last evening at eight o'clock, and immediately embarked with her husband in a ship bound for America."

"Married! Who was her husband?" I knew at once; but I need not repeat to you all my frenzied inquiries, nor the dark certainty which fell on my soul that Reardon was the cause of this terrible catastrophe!"

He again paced the floor in deep agitation.

"Yes, yes!" he continued; "he came indeed in my hour of brightest hopes! I will now tell you what I subsequently he

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 1851.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

SETH CLOVER,

OF CLARION COUNTY.

Candidates for the Supreme Bench.

The State Convention, called by the Democratic State Central Committee, to nominate candidates for the Supreme Bench, met at Harrisburg on Wednesday of last week, the 11th inst. The result of the deliberations of this body is the nomination of—

JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Somerset;
JAMES CAMPBELL, of Philadelphia;
ELLIS LEWIS, of Lancaster;
JOHN B. GIBSON, of Cumberland;
WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Allegheny.

While we confess to being disappointed somewhat in the formation of this ticket, and the manner of its selection—the whole North not having a representative upon it—we cannot complain of the Legal ability and private worth it embraces; and that, we are aware, is the great consideration in the selection of a Supreme Bench. It has always seemed to us, however, that justice and propriety demanded that in the selection of candidates for this body, geographical location should be in a measure consulted, provided equally good men could be found. In the selections above this consideration has had no weight—in fact it has been totally disregarded, and the five candidates located in the belt of counties bordering on or near the Virginia and Maryland line. What effect this disregard of the claims of a section of the State upon which the ticket must rely for a majority of its support will have we know not—it cannot be expected, however, that the Democracy of the North will enter the contest with that enthusiasm they otherwise would had some of their candidates been placed upon the ticket. We have said that legal ability and private worth ought to be the controlling motive in such nominations, and when that is equal, geographical position consulted. The North presented to the Convention at Harrisburg the names of Woodward, Maynard, Kidder and Thompson. Now, who will pretend to say that, in this array of talent, there is not one equal in all respects to the least objectionable in the above ticket. And if party fidelity and services rendered are to be taken into account, who will not say that the North presented in the gentlemen named, superior claims for consideration. We will not say one word against the Democracy of either of the candidates above, but we will say that if we had been asked if one, at least, was a Democrat we should have been unable to have answered the question. The Democratic Convention, however, has endorsed their Democracy, and as we profess to be an organ of a portion the Democracy represented in that convention, we shall place the *whole* ticket at the head of our columns, and submit the case to the people for approval or not, as they see proper.

A Small Fraud.

We presume the readers of the *Gazette* noticed several extracts in that paper last week from papers in Philadelphia, laudatory of the project of a railroad from that city to Erie. These expressions of the press were headed "Susquehanna and Erie Railroad," and the uninitiated lead to believe they were written to bolster up that yet unborn project. What will they think of the moral honesty and fair dealing of the conductors of that sheet when we inform them that all these extracts, without a single exception, were taken from articles and papers favoring the "Sunbury and Erie" project—that, in fact, a paper has not been found bold enough, out-side the limits of Erie county, to attempt to favor the "Susquehanna and Erie" abortion! It was a saying of that great and good man, Jackson, that those trading on borrowed capital ought to break. The "Susquehanna and Erie" project is trading on borrowed capital, and the result is easily predicted.

P. S.—The *Gazette* we see this week acknowledges the fraud noticed above, but says it was done "inadvertently." Perhaps?

Just and True.

A Washington correspondent of the New York Herald, gives the following as the substance of a conversation between Secretary Corwin and a Whig applicant for office:—"A Whig applicant for office, who pleaded services to his party as entitling him to the place, was told by Secretary Corwin that 'there were no parties now.'—The applicant replied, 'well, where were the parties a year ago, when you got your office? Did not party make you a Senator, and then Secretary of State, and thereby enable you, at one dash, to realize a fortune of near one hundred thousand dollars—and now, forsooth, you can know no party.'" This is the truth, whether uttered by Whig or Democrat.

☞ The Editor of the *Gazette* will never be just—it is not in him! In speaking of Col. Reah Frazer's speech in the Reading Convention, he says he "raised his remarkable voice in denunciation of James Buchanan and his aspirations." Nothing could be further from the fact. Col. Frazer never mentioned the name of Buchanan in his speech before that convention—never alluded to him! Even Forney, the bitterest enemy Frazer has, acknowledged that in this particular the friends of Mr. Buchanan had nothing to complain.

Congratulatory.

We have lived among the whigs of Erie county for over thirty years—we are personally conversant with the political history of the county for the latter half of that time, and with the history of the other fifteen years we have a pretty good knowledge derived from study and personal intercourse with those who were active then. This gives us a right, we apprehend, to congratulate our whig friends—(and there are many we are proud to call *friends*)—whenever they are fortunate as a party. Such an occasion for congratulation is now afforded us. A bold, dignified, manly and talented Newspaper, has been a desideratum long wished for by many whigs. Such a paper they now have in the "*Commercial Advertiser!*" and we congratulate them! Under its new management it must certainly command the undivided support of the *moral and intellectual*—the *refined* and the *chaste*—of the whig party of Erie. Its *wit*, too, is as *refined* as its *moral* tone is *pure*, while the dignity with which the Editor bears his blushing honors, must soon place the paper on that pinnacle of fame his *modesty* has so often prompted him to declare he would place it—the *organ, par excellence*, of its party in this county. Whigs of Erie, we congratulate you!

☞ Sherman has opened his Daguerrean Gallery in the same building in which the *Observer* office is situated—entrance from the Diamond. His arrangements are now of the most complete order, and his facilities for taking pictures unsurpassed in this part of the country, embracing as they do all the new improvements in the Daguerreotype art.

☞ The Editor of the Camden *Democrat* alarmed at the progress made in that region towards the adoption of the short frocks and pants by the ladies, says he intends to put an additional pair of suspenders to *his* pantaloons! We suspect he would serve the cause of justice more by putting them around his neck.

☞ The man who had to lower his shirt collar to pass under the Wheeling Bridge, arrived in Cincinnati last week. It is supposed he is first cousin to the Editor of the *Journal*, and that the labors incident to the passage brought on an attack of *colery*-morbus under which he was laboring.

☞ George Weimore, up in Youngstown, O., once bargained to marry Miss Anna Meil. But he forgot to do it, and took a widow. The jury last week asked him to hand over $1,453 to Miss Anna as a consolation! Served him right.

The Sunbury and Erie Railroad.

While in Philadelphia a short time since, we had the pleasure of attending a meeting of the Directors of the Sunbury and Erie Road, and were pleased to find the prospect for the speedy commencement of that important enterprise, of such a flattering character. It is evident to us that the gentlemen who have taken hold of this matter are in earnest, and that a better state of feeling for the successful prosecution of the work could not exist. The feeling, too, both in Philadelphia and other towns in the State, towards this road is encouraging. Everywhere, even in New-York, among railroad men, its superior advantages are acknowledged and appreciated, and we have no doubt if the road could once be commenced, ample capital to *construct* it would seek it for investment. One fact illustrating this is the readiness manifested by contractors to take work upon the road, and receive stock in part payment. While we were in the room, at the meeting of Directors we have alluded to, propositions were made by good and responsible contractors, some of them having just completed extensive contracts on the New-York and Erie Road, to take from fifty miles to the entire road at the Engineer's estimate, (Mr. Miller,) and prepare it ready for the iron, and receive in payment half cash and half in the stock of the Company. This shows at once the opinion of practical men, not only in the road itself, but in the present management of it. In addition to this, strong assurances have been received, some of them made personally before the Board in our presence, and others since, of liberal donations in land and subscriptions by the land-holders in the counties through which the road is located and surveyed. Here is a spirit manifested which argues most favorably for the final completion of the work. Ought not such indications arouse our people, who of all others, are most interested in the work, to a corresponding demonstration? We think so. Erie is deeply interested in this road, not only for the road itself, but also as an instrument, a powerful lever, in compelling the two New-York roads to come to and terminate at this place. Let the Sunbury and Erie road be once commenced, or even a demonstration made towards a commencement, and we shall soon see these New-York gentlemen anxious to come to any terms we may dictate. How important, then, even if for no other considerations, is it that Erie should awake to the importance of this movement—should disregard the petty and personal motives of certain would-be-dictators in her midst, and lend a helping hand to an enterprise which promises such results. That she will have opportunity to thus act, we have no doubt. Indeed, a committee, consisting of Wm. B. Reed, James L. Gillis, Francis N. Bach, John Galbraith, and Wm. D. Kelley, were appointed, whose duty it will be to examine and report upon the financial condition, the general prospects and resources of the Company. This committee will immediately go to work to ascertain what amount of the stock formerly subscribed will be paid up or re-subscribed and increased—what probable amount of trade and travel can be commanded by the road when completed—what amount of donations in land can be obtained, and the general prospects for the commencement of the road, either by new subscriptions or otherwise, and report thereon at the next meeting of the Board on the 16th proximo. It will be seen by this that the friends of the road in Philadelphia are not idle, but are pushing every nerve to secure the attention of capitalists. In this effort they are ably seconded by some of the Philadelphia papers, and from one of them, "*The Statesman*," we clip the following:

There can be no doubt that Erie will be the converging point of all the roads from the West, and, consequently, the battle ground for the trade between all the Atlantic cities. Philadelphia has long remained blind to her natural position in this matter; for, as Erie is acknowledged to be the best harbor on the lakes, with proper energy on her part, this not yet too late to control the *key* to the whole of the Western line of lake shore railroads. She has the best route to Erie, and can bring the trade to the seaboard by a line nearly 100 miles shorter than the New-York and Erie road. And as the "Great West" can have no more important object in the construction of her chain of lake shore roads than to reach the seaboard by the shortest and most economical route, will Philadelphia drive her growing commerce to other points, and compel her citizens to travel two hundred and fifty miles further than ought to be necessary?—for, in the present condition of the communications through our State, they can reach *this city* two days sooner, by the New-York and Erie road to New-York, than by the facilities which we now offer them.

Circumstances Alter Cases.—We were amused, the other day, by reading in one of our exchanges the opinions expressed by a whig Editor in New-York, of the present Post Master General, Hall. Soon after Mr. Hall was inducted into office, by his "law partner," President Fillmore, our whig Editor, who *was* Postmaster, spoke of that functionary in this wise:

Postmaster-General Hall, in his *untiring efforts* to render his branch of the Government efficient and useful, has *distinguished himself* from some of his predecessors *by a success never attained without great 'mental labor.* We understand that the minutia of the duties of his arduous post are looked into, personally, by Mr. Hall, and passed upon with *great precision and judgment.*

Having been relieved from the duties of Postmaster, the Editor, on the 4th inst., speaks quite differently of the "distinguished" Postmaster General:

Now we venture to say that no man who has occupied the post *now demeaned* by Mr. Fillmore's law partner, N. K. Hall, has *exhibited so great a lack of the knowledge necessary to a proper discharge of the duties of his office*, since the government was formed. This, all Postmasters, who have been perplexed with his badly mangled "reforms" well know.

Of course this is a "family quarrel," but really we think Mr. Hall was justified in removing such a toady.

A Blackguard.

As often as people hear and see the word "Blackguard" few are aware of its origin; and yet its derivation is most appropriate and its application to the Editor of the *Commercial* at this time, peculiarly significant: In Gifford's Notes of Ben Jonson's Plays, the origin of this word is explained:

"In all great houses, but particularly in royal residences, there were a number of *mean* and *dirty dependants* (the Editor of the *Commercial's* position exactly,) whose office it was to attend the wood-yard, scalleries, &c. Of course, (for in the lowest depth there was a lower still) the *most forlorn wretches* seem to have been selected to carry coals to the kitchen, halls, &c. To this smutty regiment, who attended the progress, and rode in the carts with the pots and kettles, which, with every other article of furniture, were then moved from palace to palace, the people in derision gave the name of 'blackguards.'"

Now, we submit to an intelligent public if a word with such an origin is not the only fit answer to the tirade of low smut with which the *Commercial* has disgraced itself—not us—in its last issue.

Just Like Them.—The Harrisburg *Union* says a colored lady presented us a subscription book the other day, soliciting aid in favor of the Colored Orphans' Asylum of Philapelphia. In glancing over the different contributions, we were not a little surprised to see five cents set opposite to the name of one of our citizens, who has been among the loudest in his denunciations of the fugitive slave law, and the officers appointed to carry its provisions into effect. The love of these fanatics is generally shown in some other way, than by giving their pecuniary aid to ameliorate the condition of the colored population residing amongst us.

☞ An enthusiastic collector, yesterday, greatly astonished several of his debtors by first dunning them for the amount of their small bills, and upon their entering a demurrer, he pitched into 'em like "a thousand of brick," and "licked 'em like forty!" He was carrying out the plan of the man who was soliciting subscribers to a popular work—whoever refused to subscribe he whipped into acquiescence.—*Lou. Courier.*

A young gentleman with qualifications like the above, can find *constant* employment and good wages by applying at this office soon.

☞ The Hartford *Times*, one of the principal Democratic papers of Connecticut, is out in favor of Sam Houston for the Presidency. Roll on the ball.

☞ The St. Louis *Intelligencer*, in speaking of the Presidency, says that thus far no whig paper in Missouri has intimated a preference for any one else over Mr. Fillmore.

☞ The Democratic State Convention of New Hampshire has nominated Hon. Levi Woodbury for the Presidency. Luke Woodbury has been nominated for Governor. Resolutions in favor of the compromise laws were adopted.

Democratic Judicial Convention.

We need not occupy much space with the proceedings of this body. It assembled at Harrisburg on Wednesday of last week, and organized by making Hon. J. M. Porter, temporary chairman. This gentleman was undoubtedly entitled to that distinction from the fact that he procured a seat in the Legislature in 1850 for the purpose of securing the defeat of the amendment of the Constitution making the Judiciary elective—a feat, by-the-by, he did not accomplish. After some preliminary business and the settlement of contested seats, the convention was permanently organized by calling Hon. Wm. Wilkins to the chair. It was then moved to go into nominations, and in voting, to vote for only one candidate at a time. This question was discussed until the hour of adjournment with every prospect of its being carried. After dinner, however, it was found that a "great change had been going on," and some of the *ivory men* who had spoken before dinner in favor of voting for a single candidate at a time, after dinner turned round and advocated a different course. They had received their cue from the "power behind the throne, greater than the throne itself." They therefore stultified themselves, and carried the proposition, by a majority of two, to vote for the whole bench at once. The convention then proceeded to ballot with the following result:

Jeremiah S. Black,	98	John L. Maynard,	33
James Campbell,	97	George W. Woodward,	29
Ellis Lewis,	74	Richard Coulter,	21
J. Bannister Gibson,	68	A. S. Wilson,	21
Walter H. Lowrie,	68	Molton C. Rogers,	15
Luther Kidder,	39	Joel Jones,	7
Thomas L. Bell,	55	David Krause,	7
James Thompson,	37		

Sixty-seven votes being necessary to a choice, and five candidates having received a higher number, viz: Jeremiah S. Black, of Somerset; James Campbell of Philadelphia; Ellis Lewis, of Lancaster; John B. Gibson, of Cumberland, and Walter H. Lowrie, of Allegheny, they were declared duly nominated as the Democratic candidates for Judges of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Maynard then moved the unanimous confirmation of the foregoing nominations. The motion was agreed to, and the nominations were accordingly confirmed.

A resolution was adopted complimenting the Democracy of the State on the nominations made by the Reading Convention.

The President and Vice Presidents of the convention were then authorized, by resolution, to frame an address to the citizens of the Commonwealth, recommending the Judicial ticket just nominated, &c.

The Convention then, on motion, adjourned *sine die.*

☞ The Convention then, on motion, adjourned *sine die.*

☞ The *Chronicle* has discovered that the Democratic Convention at Reading passed a resolution endorsing the action of the Democratic members of the Legislature in passing the bill repealing a portion of the act of 1847, refusing the use of our jails to "fugitives from labor." It also has ascertained that Col. Bigler voted for that Law, and it therefore thinks the position of the candidate and the Convention that nominated him, do not agree. This would be a grand discovery, and entitle the illustrious discoverer to a leather medal, if it did not lack one important ingredient—*truth!* Col. Bigler's name is not among the yeas or nays on the passage of that law.

☞ A Plea for Vagrants.—The writing Editor of the *Gazette* seconds the opinion of an "elbow friend," who thinks "too much rudeness is manifested towards the wandering minstrels to be found at frequent intervals discoursing 'eloquent music' on our streets." We knew the bachelor of the *Gazette* to be very susceptible to the tender influence of music and calico; but really, nothing short of a perfect mono-maniac could have caught inspiration from the brazen vulgarity of the two "wandering minstrels" that, for a day or two past, have been wandering about our streets.

☞ The "Bloomer" dress is making its appearance in most of the Eastern villages, and from the tone of the press, it appears to take with all sensible and right thinking people. We are not much disposed to run after and adopt every new-fangled notion the would-be reformers of the world bring forth, but in this instance we must confess to a predilection to see a change, satisfied as we are that it will be the means of preventing much of the disease and suffering incident to the females of the present day. Like any other reform, old habits, old prejudices, and the sneers of the unthinking, must be overcome, but in the end it must prevail. Satisfy the Ladies once that the masculine portion of the world approve of the change, and we shall soon see the "Bloomer" costume, in all its beauty and healthful elegance, adopted by every fair daughter in the land. As Miss Coats said, *in one of her immitable lectures here*, upon the shoulders of the men rests the sin of the present unhealthy mode of dress, so prevalent in fashionable society. The ladies seek to please, and let it be once understood that this reform will meet their approbation, and the thing is accomplished. Put us down, then, in favor of "Bloomer" reform.

Good Railroad News.

We understand that Gen. Reed, who has just returned from New York, where he has been to make arrangements for cars, locomotives, &c., of the Erie and North East road, has at last fully determined to carry out their contract in good faith with our road—that is, that the New York and Erie will be extended to this place.

☞ A pleasure excursion to Dunkirk and back is to take place to-day on the steamer Ohio. There will be lots of fun we doubt not, for Capt. Richards knows how to please, and the trip is a delightful one—provided always, one is not compelled to remain over night at the "terminus of all the railroads."

☞ *Godey's Lady Book for July*, is already issued. The contents are entirely original, written by American Ladies, who are paid for their contributions by the publisher. The embellishments are numerous and beautiful. If such a magazine does not find increased favor at the hands of our fair country-women, we are at a loss to know what expedient a publisher could resort to, to merit their favor.

How is This?

In one of the resolutions passed at the late meeting in M'Kean, and which was evidently written by J. H. Walker, it is asserted that "the Erie and Waterford Turnpike is to all intents and purposes a township or county road, *owned* and maintained by the township through which it passes"—and thence proceeds to the inference that it is not subject to be occupied by the Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Company. Now, if this position be true, that a township or county road is *owned* by the township through which it passes, what is the law worth to the Erie and Waterford or Erie and Wattsburg Plank Road Companies, *which authorises those companies to occupy* such public roads? Perhaps Mr. Walker can answer.

☞ The Pittsburg *Mercury*, a Democratic paper, don't like the proceedings of the Reading Convention. A good many of the "faithful" find it difficult to gulph down the resolutions—our friend Lowry among the number. *That* odious Fugitive Slave Law "asservation" sticks fast in their throats.—*Gazette.*

Here is a chapter of misrepresentation. In the first place, there is no democratic paper in Pittsburgh called the *Mercury*—it died a natural death over a year ago, and consequently could not have expressed any likes or dislikes in the premises. In the next place, we have yet to see any of the "faithful" who object to the resolutions as a whole—even Wilmot and "our friend Lowry among the number." True, there are some parts of the resolutions that do not meet the approval of all—even we would alter them in one important particular—but as a general platform there is no division, and the whigs will find it so in October.

☞ Col. Bigler, our candidate for Governor, was once a printer's devil. Now, he is but a step from the gubernatorial chair of his native State, and that step the people will help him take in October. Well, we were a printer's devil once too, but we doubt much whether we shall ever be as nigh Governor as Bigler is now. High! ho! there is nothing like being born lucky.

☞ It is said, and we presume there are hundreds who can testify to the fact, that the Ice Cream, Strawberries, and other delicacies of the season, served up at Harris' Merchants Exchange, are the best in town. Certain it is his shop is the most attractive resort, if we may judge by the number of visitors we see there when we pass that way.

COL. BIGLER'S SPEECH.

Before the Democratic State Convention at Reading, June 5, 1851.

You have designated me as a Democratic candidate for the office of Governor of my native State.—For this manifestation of your distinguished confidence and high regard, I thank you most sincerely—and through you, my fellow citizens, of the entire State, whom you represent. The event, and the manner of its consumation, are alike grateful to my feelings. The signal unanimity which has characterized your proceedings on this point, has excited in my mind the liveliest sensations of gratitude, and inspired me with the highest hopes of the future.—I accept this distinguished honor, gentlemen, in a spirit of most profound gratitude and humility—sensible, deeply sensible, that it has resulted far more from the liberal confidence of my fellow citizens, than from any merit on my part, or from any evidence to be found in my past humble career that I am competent to discharge the duties of the exalted station for which you have named me.

But while I am thus gratified with this event, and deeply grateful to you as the agents of the people in bringing it about, I am not insensible of the responsibility, labor and anxiety of mind which it must necessarily entail upon me in the canvass for election; nor am I unmindful of the fact, that should your action be endorsed by the people of the State, I shall find myself but ill prepared for the high and important trusts that will thus be confided to me under the Constitution; nor can I forget that many of my fellow citizens, whose rights and interests would be committed to my charge, are more deserving of the honors and better qualified to fill the duties of the station than myself. It is these considerations more than any other that impress me with the deepest humility and the strongest distrust of myself in approaching the responsibilities of the canvass before the people. But I have resolved to enter upon the ordeal of a contest for the election, and if elected, upon the duties of the office, with a firm determination to deal justly towards all men, and to act in accordance with the dictates of judgement and conscience, relying upon the guidance of Heaven and the indulgence and forbearance of my fellow citizens for support.

May I not congratulate you, my fellow Democrats, on the evidences of unity and good feeling in the Democratic ranks, which are presented in nearly every county in the commonwealth, and nearly every State in the Union. These are the signs of better and brighter days for our party and our principles. It shall be my constant aim, as I have no doubt it will be the desire of every Democrat within the hearing of my voice, to extend and strengthen this unity of feeling until it shall have restored the Democracy of the state and Union to "power and place"—until it shall have raised our flag and our principles from their present temporary prostration. For my own part, I have no enemies to punish; all that was unpleasant and painful in the preliminary steps of the party, in reference to the action of this body, is forgotten and forgiven by me. I shall know no distinction among Democrats—no division or fraction of our party, but recognize one common, united, harmonious and enthusiastic Democracy, inspired by a patriotic determination to maintain and carry out the great political truths which constitute the basis of the Democratic creed, as compounded by Jefferson and Jackson.

No public service could be so grateful to my feelings as that connected with my native State—now more than ever the Keystone of the Federal Arch—the home of my ancesters—the centre of all my hopes and attractions. Since I first observed political events, I have watched her career with deep anxiety, and have noticed her rapid growth; the extension of her political power and influence; the improvement of her surface; the developement of her agricutural and mineral wealth, and the extension of her commerce, with feelings of profound gratification. She has, too, kept pace with her sister States in advancing the arts and sciences, and in the construction of the public improvements for the use of her citizens. But I admire her above all for the general prosperity and happiness which she affords to the toiling masses of her people; but still more, if possible, is she to be admired for her patriotic and unfaltering devotion of our glorious National Union. She has not, it is true, in this brilliant career, been without her days of trouble; she has come up through many tribulations; she has, on more than one occasion, within the recollection of the youngest man in this Convention, encountered the storms of financial adversity. But, the fidelity of her people has thus far, as it will in future, preserve her honor untarnished. Through the want of experience and unaccountability on the part of her agents, and economy in the use of her means, her debt was swelled far above the necessary cost of her improvements.—The facilities for borrowing money, about the period she was most deeply engaged in the construction of these works, contributed largely towards the production of this result. The exercise of an unlimited system of credit in the individual transactions of the country—in the transactions between Banks, Corporations and Communities, engendered by a prodigal emission of paper money—constituted the elements and laid the foundation of a financial hurricane, which shortly bursted upon the country with unequalled violence, prostrating indiscriminately the innocent with the guilty: robbing the laborer of his hire and filling the land with distress and misery.—Before this storm, Pennsylvania, for a time, was compelled to give way. A vain attempt was made in this crisis, it is true, to supply her wants by a resort to mere expedients, the only effect of which was to postpone the evil day, and to aggrivate the disease; and in 1842 she lay prostrated beneath a funded debt of 38 millions with a million of unpaid interest and over three millions of a domestic debt demandable at the Treasury every day. That she could have been honorably extricated from such a vortex seems almost incredible. But it was accomplished, and to have had the opportunity of an humble participation in this laudable work, will ever be to me a reminiscence full of interest and gratification. If elevated to the high trust for which you have named me, it will be my special pride and ambition, as it will be my duty, as far as in me lies, to relieve our good old Commonweath of her present burthens; to husband her means and guard her honor. True, I am not of that school of political philosophy which teaches the doctrine that the people can be made rich and the country prosperous by mere acts of Legislation, or that the wealth of the country is to be measured by the amount of paper money which may be thrown into circulation. All experience has demonstrated, in this country, as well as in others, the fallacy of this doctrine, and proven that a superabundance of this latter element never fails to mislead the productive industry of the country, and to be followed by the most baneful circumstances to society. I think the wealth of our country consists in the energy, enterprise and labor of the people and the productions of our soil under the genial influence of our climate. To give the industrial interests of the country, therefore, untrammelled action with fair facilities for developing the resources of the State, with a sound currency and such other restrictive measures as will guard labor against the encroachments of capital, is about all that can be done by Legislation. It may answer the purpose of the demagogue to profess to accomplish more, but the heresy is too transparent to mislead even the most dull of comprehension.

May I now call your attention, for a few moments to our common country. This continent seems to have been reserved by Providence as the theatre on which to prove man's ability for self-government.—This great problem has been fully solved, and during the experiment the friends of legitimacy on the Eastern Continent, have looked on with fear and trembling. Not only has this great truth been established, by our experiment, but in its progression it has dealt a greater degree of prosperity to the people and a greater aggregate of happiness to laboring masses, and a greater rapidity of growth, and improvement to the country, than has ever marked the career of any other nation on the face of the earth.—In 1608, the first colony was planted in Virginia, and in 1620, the Pilgrim Father's landed at Plymouth, a handful of oppressed humanity, seeking a spot, however secluded from the balance of the world, where they might enjoy political and religious freedom—where they might worship the God of their choice under their own vine and fig tree, and there should be none to molest or make them afraid. The seeds of freedom, sown by these exiled Patriarchs, soon took root in other parts of the Continent. The offspring of this patriotic band, are soon found in conflict with the tyranny of the mother country. 1776 finds this an independant Republic, guaranteeing political and religious freedom to all its citizens. Since that period to the present, the growth of the country has been almost magical. The 13 original States, embraced an area of about 350,000 square miles, and contained a population of little over three millions, not much exceeding the present population of our own State, and no more than equaling that of the Great Empire. We now have thirty-one States and six territories, with a population of over twenty-three millions and an ocean-bound area of over three millions of square miles. This ratio of increase in population up to the close of the present century, would give the United States a population of 130 millions, when perhaps, our country will stand in advance of any other civilized nation, in point of wealth, commerce and military powers. Even the great bear of the North, backed by his horde of seventy millions, will look upon this picture with dismay. And yet, notwithstanding the extension of our territorial limits, the facilities for transporting persons and intelligence has kept more than pace with our expanded boundaries, railroads and telegraphic wires—the great extinguishers of time and space, are constantly drawing these vast extremities into close proximity, and promoting that intercourse between our citizens, which is so essential to their peace and quiet, and so efficient in removing prejudice and error. This retrospective view is almost startling. State after State has been added to the 18 original Blocks of our National Pyramid, until its summit completely peers above the doubts and fears of friends, and the jeers and taunts of enemies abroad. It stands like a mighty monument to attest the ability of man for self Government,—a beacon light to the friends of liberty in all parts of the world—a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, to guide on those patriotic spirits, who still continue to struggle against the political heresies of the old world.

The American Democracy have had something to do with the foundation and progress of this mighty structure. The great Democratic party, more than any other, have appreciated the true destiny of our country and favored those progressive principles which constitute the great elements of our national success. While I have no disposition at this time to disparage or criticise the policy of the organized opposition which has ever existed against this party, I cannot refrain from alluding to some of the issues of these parties, in which that opposition, according to the teachings of experience, was most eminently wrong, and Democracy right. To say nothing of the differences in the organization of the Government, or of the monstrosities committed under the administration of the elder Adams, and subsequently wiped out by Mr. Jefferson, such was the case in the great struggle for the acquisition of Louisiana—in the conflict about the year 1812, and about the war after it had been declared—in the prostration of United States Bank—in the establishment of the Sub-Treasury—in resistance to the creation of a new Bank—in opposing the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands—in resisting the adoption of the bankrupt law; in the annexation of Texas; in the war with Mexico; in the acquisition of California; in maintaining the just and constitutional rights of all sections of the Union, and in extending equal encouragement and protection to all the great interests of the country, and to all classes of the people, to exclusive privelleges to none. It is to the history of these events and doings, and to the prosperity of the country when under their charge, that the great Democratic party of the nation can appeal for a vindication of its career, and for evidence of the wisdom and justice of Democratic policy. These party differences, however, my friends are not to be complained of. They are the legitimate offspring of our republican institutions. This opposition to the Democratic party proceeds from our fellow-citizens, equally with us interested in the prosperity of the country, and no doubt equally anxious to promote what they conceive to be her true interests.

The past history of the country is full of lessons of wisdom and admonition, and he lacks wisdom who will not consult the teachings of experience. The future is bright, and full of hope, though not unclouded, and we should consult the past to learn how to remove this small remaining cloud in the future. The ordeal through which our glorious Union has been struggling for some time past, is not yet over. The distant notes of discontent are still here, like the receding surges of a mighty sea. The Heaven of safety is not fully attained on the one hand, nor has the Rubicon been entirely passed on the other. The crisis is still critical, and calls for the exercise of great prudence, of skill, of love, of justice, and of firmness on the part of those who are now at the helm of our ship of State. If well directed she will weather the storm; if unskillfully managed she may possibly be stranded. Seventy-five years ago she was launched on the troubled waves of political experiment, with half masts, shattered sides, open seams, tattered canvass, with dissensions in the crew. While thus weak, and her crew inexperienced, she encountered the waves of prejudice and doubt, and ever and anon the mighty breakers of monarchical hostility. Her very helm, and canvass and crew, are demanded by British theolence. But she glides onward. She next mounts the billows of internal dissensions fomented at Hartford; the head star from her flag; she next encounters the adverse winds and breakers of State Rights, Territorial Rights, and the extension of Slavery. The violence and confusion of this storm well nigh unmanned her seaman; her canvas is fretted by the breeze; her majestic masts bow to the resistless winds, and her vast proportions are played with by the "raging billows." The alarm came—all hands to the rescue was the common cry, and he who had heretofore rested on his couch came; and he who had inclined to mutiny came; and he who had differed with his fellow sailor, came; these all united their efforts; they subdued and bound the disobedient and turbulent of the crew, righted the masts, adjusted the canvas, and guided the glorious old Ship of State to the haven of safety—not quite. She is in full view, however, "masted, and canvased, and flagged," as was never a vessel seen before. Her sides are sound, her bottom coppered, and her helm works well. She extends her cable for the shore, and there is but one bar, and that a sand bar, in the way of her approach. Who let me ask, with an American heart in him, will stand by and see her stranded on this? Who will not reach out his hand for that cable? Who will not sacrafice a tithe of his peculiar notions and interests to bring this glorious vessel safe into harbor? To maintain in good faith, my fellow citizens, the several measures of Compromise, as adopted by the late Congress as a final adjustment of the vexation slave controversy, as I am determined to do as the Democracy of the whole Union are constrained to do, may be to reach for the cable, and to tie the old vessel up safe in harbor.

Then, fellow citizens, whether I be called to the distinguished station for which, in your profused partiality you have named me, or whether I remain an humble citizen of an obscure corner of the State, my efforts shall ever be directed towards the perpetuety of our Union of States. The countless blessings of its continuance, I have no language to describe. The horrors of of its prostration are too frightful to be contemplated. We should regard it as the pearl above all price—venerate it as the Ark of our political Covenant, which cannot be touched without being desecrated. I shall know no North and no South, no East and no West—but one grand entire country, and in the language of a destinguished American statesman, "I go for the Union first and last, one and inseperable, now and forever."

Gen. Wool and the Presidency.—The Rochester (N. Y.) *Times*, after stating that Col. Benton will not be a candidate for the Presidency runs up the name of the brave old soldier, General Wool, as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. The *Times* adds that the General has a large number of devoted friends in every State of the Union, who will doubtless make a strong effort to procure his nomination at the next National Convention. There are worse men than Gen. Wool named for the Presidency—a good deal!

☞ At a Free Soil festival held recently at Chelsea, Massachusetts, at which the notorious Elizur Wright, editor of the Boston *Commonwealth* participated, the following atrocious sentiment occurred in one of the speeches:—"*If a slave-hunter came to my house I would* KILL HIM, *take the* CONSTITUTION *for his winding sheet*, AND BURY HIM IN HELL!" And this is called patriotism, a philanthropic love of liberty! Shame!

☞ A bill was introduced into the New York legislature, on the 16th inst., by Mr. Smith, of Westfield, regulating the gauges of railroads in that State. This is a blow at the proposed Ohio gauge from Buffalo to the State Line.

☞ In Lancaster county there are *fifty-four anti-masonic candidates* for eight county offices. The federal party have a genteel way of rewarding its adherents in that region, but we think it will be impossible to find sufficient crumbs to satisfy so many mouths.

☞ We learn from Washington that a new postal arrangements been made which goes into operation on the 6th of July. It provides for a regular exchange of Mail between the United States and the British Provinces of New Brunswick, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, at the rates now established with Canada

☞ Col. Benton has returned to New York city from Missouri, and is engaged upon a political history of the United States for the last thirty years, including an inside view of the politics and politicians for that period—beginning with the Missouri Compromise, and ending with the late senatorial election in Missouri. He probably thinks that, as his own political life ends with the "late Senatorial elections," the political history of the United States ends at the same interesting point.

☞ A lying institute has been opened in Ohio, where young men are taught to edit political papers in three easy lessons of an hour each.—*Exchange.*

A graduate from this institute has lately taken up his abode among us, and his proficiency shows the thoroughness of the training he received and the aptness of the scholar.

☞ The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says: It is calculated that if all the ladies of this city come out in the new fashion of *"shorts and pants"* at least *six thousand dollars* will next year be added to expense for *sweeping the streets!*

☞ Thurlow Weed, editor of the Albany *Journal*, in speaking of the New York *Express*, says:—"There are few political 'mountebanks' who 'turn somersetts,' go through with the 'sports of the ring,' or even dance for pennies, at Fulton market, with more alacrity than the *New York Express*. Nor are there many 'dirtier sheets.'" The *Journal* is a "wooly-head," the *Express* a "silver-gray." What a happy family!

☞ RELIGIOUS.—The Lake Erie Association of Universalists will convene in annual session at West Springfield, Erie co. on the 25th and 26th days of June inst., at which time the new meeting house will be dedicated to the worship of Almighty God. It is expected that the Rev's. A. G. Laurie, J. H. Crippen, and others, not within the bounds of the Association, will be in attendance.

The Association will adjourn to meet in the town of Erie on Sunday, the 29th inst. when Rev. G. V. Whitney will preach according to the forms of the Universalist Church and appropriate discourses delivered by Rev. James Freeman Clarke, of Boston; Rev. A. G. Laurie of Buffalo, and Rev. J. H. Crippen of Painsville, in addition to those within the Association.

June 21, 1851. 4

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER.

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice; a great Dyspepsia cure, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth street Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Consumption and Debility, curing after nature's own method, or digesting what ails the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTER AND BROTHER, NO. 6, REED HOUSE. Also, by D. S. CLARK, No. 1, HUGHS' BLOCK.

DIED.

On Monday morning the 16th inst., at the residence of Mr. Wm. Riblet, in this city, Joseph D Ebersole, Esq., formerly of Fredericktown, Knox county, Ohio, in the 28th year of his age.

MARRIED.

At Girard, on the 10th inst., by Rev J. M. Williams, Mr. Henry Keith, of Springfield, to Miss Mary D. Silverthorn, of Girard.

On the 8th inst., by Rev. S. N. Forrest, Mr. Nathan C. Barney, to Miss Mary Ann Newsham, both of Greene

In Westfield, on the 5th inst., by Rev. R Tinker, Mr. John W. McCrea of Mill Creek Pa., and Miss Jane Eliza Kimball of French Creek, N. Y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRAY MARE.

STRAYED from the subscriber in Erie, on Sunday last, the 15th a Sorrel Mare, about 10 or 12 years old—two white spots on the back caused by the saddle, one hind foot white to the ankle and a white spot in the face; and is supposed to be with colt. Any person returning said mare or giving information at this office where it may be found, shall be rewarded.

Erie, June 21, 1851—*tf16* JAMES KELLEY

W. H SHERMAN,
DAGUERRIAN ARTIST,

On the North side of the Diamond, and two doors West of Williams' and Wright's' office.

"Let Nature copy that which Nature made."

Daguerreotype Likenesses of all sorts, sizes and prices, from twelve shillings to twelve dollars, faithfully executed and warranted unfading. 6

NEW AND USEFUL.

*WASHING DAY BANISHED.—EXCELSI

News by Telegraph and Mail.

NEW YORK, June 17.

A TERRIBLE FIRE IN SAN FRANCISCO.—Among the buildings destroyed, were the Custom House, Parker's National, New World, City, Delmonico's and Exchange. Also Rorser's building, and the offices of the Steamship Company. The fire also spread to the shipping, consuming a large number of vessels lying at the wharves.

It was discovered on Clay street and ran through a dozen blocks, quickly spreading to other parts of the city. Hunter, George, Centre, and Eldorado streets are completely gutted.

The utmost consternation prevailed during the fire, and thousands were turned out of house and home having lost their all.

Measures were about being adopted to relieve the distressed. It is feared that a number of lives have been lost. Business was not thought of. San Francisco presents a heart-sickening aspect.

The news from the mines continue of a cheering character. New discoveries are daily being made. Those working with quartz crushing machines are realizing a rich reward. In some instances the average, per man, was $30 to $50 per day.

The lynch law was still in force and several new examples had been made.

BOSTON, June 12.

It has been ascertained that E. G. Daggett, author of the bloody tragedy at Roxbury, was a man of temperate habits and good moral character. He had for two years past been subject to appoplectic fits, and at times labored under mental derangement, but has never until this event exhibited signs of violence. His body has been identified and it is to be removed to Maine.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17.

A riot occurred this morning at one o'clock a few miles below the city on the Jersey side, at a German ball at the house of J. A. Diver, which was attended by a number of disreputable persons from this city. The ball progressed quietly until about one o'clock, when a number of persons went into the bar-room and attacked Mr. Diver and his assistant.

A severe fight ensued. The neighbors were aroused, and after about two hours, a sufficient force was collected to disarm and arrest sixteen of the rioters, who were sent to the Woodbury Jail. Mr. Diver is badly injured having received several stabs, and he is not expected to live. Three of his assistants were badly beaten, and also some of the neighbors. During the disturbance the bar was broken open and robbed. Much excitement has been occasioned by the transaction.

PROVIDENCE, June 16.

A diabolical murder was committed here this morning, by an Irishman named William Hanegan, upon the person of his wife. He beat her to death with an axe-helve, while she was lying in bed with an infant by her side.—Her skull was broken, her fingers pounded to a jelly, and other parts of her body horribly mutilated. The infant was unharmed. The murderer is at large yet. Hanegan was a very intemperate man, and is supposed to have been intoxicated at the time.

Suloo, Destruction of a Pirate Settlement, Great Slaughter.

The Spaniards have carried into effect their threatened chastisement of the Sultan and people of Suloo, but attended with a great sacrifice of human life, without compassing any human object. The particulars of the fall of this nest of pirates is interesting. The expedition sailed from Zamboanga on the 12th of February. Owing to the effect of strong currents and other contretemps, the corvettes Villa de Bilbao and Bilbaino both grounded on a coral reef to the eastward of the island of Pangasinan, when the former vessel commenced making 20 feet of water an hour. Both vessels were extricated, and on the 20th the expedition sighted Suloo. Every preparation had been made to form a most formidable resistance. A general order having been issued, announcing the plan of attack, the disembarkation of the troops commenced early on February 25th. The shores, forts and houses are described as crowded with natives eager to begin the fray, and three of them were so impetuous as to rush on the first column of troops; two of them were shot, while the third threw himself upon a sergeant whom he slew with a lance. The first drawing of Spanish blood heated the indignation of the troops, and the assailant fell amid a shower of balls. Save this incident, the troops marched on, regardless of the fire of the enemy; their advance in regular order, notwithstanding the harrowing influence of the guns, astonished the Suloos. In the meantime the three steamers and brig of war opened a brisk and effective fire on the fortress, being much execution; the corvetta anchored on the right and discharged bombs and grenades in such parts of the town where masses of natives were seen. The success of the firing was mainly attributable to the circumstance of the engineer officers seating themselves on the masts, from whence they took the angles of the forts, &c., and gave instructions for the elevation of the guns with a degree of accuracy and precision not otherwise attainable. The fire directed to the left ceased about mid-day; this division was under the personal command of the Governor-General, who made an assault on Fort Daniel, regarded by the Suloos as the strongest in the place. On the right the firing was kept up until half past one.

In advance to the assault of Fort Daniel the troops bared their breasts and pressed on. The fire from the forts is said to have been incessant and tremendous, and the resistance offered extremely desperate; every inch of ground was disputed amidst cries of "Viva la Reina," on the one hand, and the war yell on the other. All their hope of security lay on Fort Daniel; here the fight was maintained, the slaughter fearful, each in succession possessing themselves of the place; but eventually the Suloos were expelled. The Spanish flag was hoisted on the fortress by Father Pascual Ibenez, a priest of the order of Becoletos, who paid for his daring by being slain. The assailants on the right had little to overcome; the Sultan's and other forts had been abandoned. The Sultan, in escaping from his fort, accompanied by his Datoos and a large force of Suloos, encountered the right division, which appears to have been panic struck. At all events, the officers were, and two colonels were immediately after the battle placed in arrest, and will be tried by a court-martial for cowardice. Had these officers acted with decision, the Sultan must have been slain or made captive, and his escape naturally vexed the intrepid Governor-General. The left division suffered a loss of 33 killed and 84 wounded, while the loss of the other division was a single man.

The defenders of Fort Daniel fought to the last; every one of them perished. The whole of the forts and part of the town were destroyed on the same night; the captured artillery, consisting of 130 pieces of ordnance and a quantity of ammunition, were embarked. The number of the defenders slain could not be ascertained, but must have been considerable. The expedition then sailed for Zamboanga, leaving the spanish flag floating over the ruins of Suloo. Owing to the advanced period of the monsoon, and the difficulties of following the Sultan into the jungle fastnesses; the Govenor-General did not carry out his promised extermination, but he will probably return to the work when the time is more favorable.

Erie Livery Stable.

THE subscribers still continue the Livery, business at their old stand on State Street, near Third Horses and Carriages of all description may be found always ready for use, and prices to suit the times. Please give us a call.

MARTIN & BRIGGS.

Erie, June 14, 1851. 6m.

PLANK ROAD.

THE Books will be opened for receiving subscriptions to Stock, at Columbus and State Line Plank Road Company, at the house of George Cady, in the Village of Columbus, Warren Co., on the 15th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and so continue the Law directs for said purpose.

Erie, June 9, 1851.

Peter Dalton, Porter Damon,
Nathan Beaty, Henry Stephens,
Josh Hall, George W. Humphrey,
Benjamin Crosby, Erastus Pearce,
Commissioners.

NOTICE.

All persons who know themselves indebted, either by note or book account, to the subscriber, are earnestly requested to call and make payment immediately, as he wishes to close out and purchase Stock by the 1st of July. Bills will be rendered, and money can be paid if I am not there.

June 14—3m5 L. WARREN.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

Glass tumblers of Dining and Tea Sets, light blue, flour-white, and mottled ware; also, a good variety of Glass-ware for sale at the lowest prices by

C. M. TIBBALS.

Dutch Green and Black Teas, only six weeks from the Custom House, for sale by

C. M. TIBBALS.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Inward Piles, fullness of blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imagining of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great vigour in the restoration of diseases of the Liver and Lesser glands, exerting the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

From the Boston *Bee*,

The Editors read, Dec. 22.

Dr. Hoofland's Celebrated German Bitters, for the cure of Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic and Nervous Debility—generally one of the most popular medicines of the day. These Bitters have been used by thousands, and a friend at our elbow says he has received an effectual and permanent cure of Liver Complaint by the use of this remedy. We are convinced that, in the use of these Bitters, the patient constantly gains strength and vigor—a fact worthy of great consideration. They are pleasant in taste and smell, and can be used by persons with the most delicate stomachs with safety, under any circumstances. We are speaking from experience, and to the afflicted we advise their use."

Scott's Weekly, one of the best Literary papers published, said, Aug. 25:

"*Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters*, manufactured by Dr. Jackson, are now recommended by some of the most prominent members of the faculty as an article of much efficacy in cases of disease for which they are used. As such is the case, we would advise all mothers to obtain a bottle, and thus save themselves much sickness. Persons of debilitated constitutions will find these bitters advantageous to their health, as we know from experience the salutary effect they have upon weak systems."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers; and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then forgotten after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally approved, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself."

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessary for all the feelings to attain to, for counterfeiters to put forth a spurious article at the risk of the lives of those who are unwarily deceived.

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.* For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch street, one door below Sixth, Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country.

PRICE REDUCED TO 75 cts. PER BOTTLE.

Also for sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa.; Lampson & Goff, McKean Corners, Pa.; J. Carter, Waterford, Pa.

Erie, 1851. 1yr22

City or Borough Warrants at Par.

LAIRD & RUST will receive any amount of City and Borough Warrants at Par at their Store, No. 1, Wright's Block.

Erie, June 11, 1851.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Adam Pollock, late of the city of Erie, dec'd., having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ROSANNA E. POLLOCK, } Adm'rs.
AUGUSTUS WALTERS, }

Erie, June 14—6t5

MEXICAN LAND WARRANTS!

WARRANTS for 80 and 160 acres each, guaranteed to be good in every respect, for sale at the exchange office of

June 14. M. SANFORD & CO.

PREMIUM FOR SILVER.—We pay a premium in GOLD for Dollars, Half Dollars and Five Francs.

Erie, June 14. M. SANFORD & CO.

BEACH'S AMERICAN PRACTICE.—A few copies just received and for sale by

J. H. BURTON & CO.

ARNOLD'S WRITING FLUID.—Quart and Pint bottles for sale by

J. H. BURTON & CO.

TANNER'S GERMAN OINTMENT—just received by express and for sale by

J. H. BURTON & CO.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration have been granted to the subscriber on the estate of David Caswell, late of Erie, deceased. Therefore all those having claims against said estate will present them for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment.

Erie, June 14 —6t5. H. CADWELL, Administrator.

New Goods for the People.

THE Subscriber is now receiving his Spring stock of Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Nails, Leather, &c. which is large and well selected and bought cheap, and will be sold at very low prices for ready pays. (*my word for it.*) as cheap as any other in Erie. Good muslins de laine as low as 6½c, and the best English and Merrimac at 12½c per yard, and all other goods in proportion.

Wishing to do a go to ready pay business will make the prices so low and to accommodate purchasers to make ready pay, I offer goods to the People as are never before offered in Erie and I like a look at my goods and prices. It will cost us nothing to do that, and will oblige us much &c.

Erie, May 3, 1851. SMITH JACKSON.

New Firm! New Goods!

P. ARBUCKLE and S. P. KEPLER having formed a Co-Partnership in the Mercantile business at the old stand of the late firm of P. Arbuckle & Co., No. 3, Perry Block, have just returned from purchasing their stock, and the public that they are now receiving their Spring and Summer Stock, which will be sold cheap. A small advance above cost on hand which the ladies are particularly invited to call and examine.

Erie, April 7, '51. 47

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!!

140 BARRELS Lake Michigan Flour just received and for sale at Public Dock J. KILLOGG.

A constant supply will be kept during the season at wholesale or by the single Barrel. Dealers supplied at lowest prices.

June 7. 4tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR sale a Farm of 76 acres on the Lake road, two miles west of the gate of Erie, nearly all improved, with a good water power, a comfort. ble House, Barn and Orchard. Price $600 per acre, one-fifth down, and the balance in three equal annual installments with interest. Apply to Mr. Watson King, in Erie, or to A. Dimmick, jr., or C. Bliancard's, 158 Main Street, Buffalo.

May 17—6m3 Gazette please copy.

Cash for Wool!!

WE want to buy 100,000 lbs of Wool, and will pay the highest price in cash on delivery at our store.

Erie, June 7. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

STRAY COW.

STRAYED from the subscriber about two weeks ago, a pale red cow, white in the forehead, lower part of her tail white, some white on her legs; aged three years, giving milk. Any person giving information of her to the subscriber will be handsomely rewarded.

Erie, June 7.—3t4. BENJAMIN SOGLE.

STRAY COW.

STRAYED from the subscriber, living in Millcreek township, near Ryan's Distillery, about the first of May last, a dark red Cow with a white face, some white on the belly, and about eight years old. Whoever will return said cow or give information where she may be found will be suitably rewarded.

CHESTER MARTIN.

Millcreek, June 7, 1851. 3t4

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has resigned the practice of Medicine in favor of Dr. L. G. Hall, agreeable to articles of agreement as entered into by W. B. Williams and L. G. Hall in the practice of Medicine, &c. Believing Dr. Hall to be a successful and scientific Practitioner of Physic and Surgery, and a citizen, to be judge of discipline, would respectfully recommend him to all who require Medicine or Surgical aid. Shall be happy to assist him in his practice when desired by him.

W. B. WILLIAMS, M. D.

Waterford, June 7, 1851. 4

Military Land Warrants.

THE subscriber, resident of Wisconsin, is prepared to locate Military Bounty Land Warrants in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa. 150 acre warrants at $15; 80 acre warrants at $10; 40 acre warrants at $7. Twenty-five percent deducted for warrants located in Wisconsin.

The subscriber being well acquainted in northern and western Wisconsin, and having all the Plans of the Townships where the most of the Government land is situated thereon, and knowing that it is the choicest farming land in the West, would advise those having Land Warrants and desirous of locating them to forward them to the subscriber at the earliest moment. I will pay particular attention to the location of all warrants entrusted to me. Money must accompany the Warrants with a full description of the kind of land desired, whether Timber, Oak Openings or Prairie. Duplicates will be immediately sent to any one as soon as located, the Patents for which can be had from Washington. Address Postpaid to the subscriber at Fondulac, Fondulac Co., Wisconsin.

E. MONELL.

References.—F. P. Cleaveland, Register; M. S. Gibson, Receiver of the Land Office, Willow River, St. Croix Co., Wisconsin; E. Conklin, Register of Land Office, Green Bay, Wisconsin; Samuel W. Beach, Esq., Geneva, N. Y.; Hon. N. P. Talmage, Fondulac, Wisconsin; Hon. James Thompson, James C. Marshall, Smith Jackson, Erie, Pa. 3m4

NO EXCUSE FOR BAD BREAD.

A NEW article is now introduced to the public, which is warranted, when used with good flour, to make light, sweet, and consequently nutritious bread. By the use of Preston & Merrill's dutchlight Yeast Powders, you can avoid the consumption of a large quantity of impure vegetable matter, which is contained in Bitter's Yeast, and chalk, alum, marble dust, and bad flour, which are contained in the articles sold as Cream of Tartar and Soda for making bread." Each package contains directions for use, and is well timbered. Ladies and housekeepers, by using this powder is assured success if the directions are followed. The bread is sure to rise. It requires no time to stand before baking, and is equally adapted to loaves, hot biscuits or rolls, buckwheat and other griddle cakes, gingerbread, and sweet cakes of all kinds. A little of it added to the batter for dumplings, boiled apple puddings, and hot pies, and will make it elegantly light, and much more digestible. Thus warranted to keep in any climate. For sale by

R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

Erie, June 7, 1851.—4

PEACH WATER.—Preston & Merrill's Peach Water for flavoring Custards, Cakes, &c., for sale by R. T. S & SON.

CORN STARCH for sale by

Erie, June 7. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

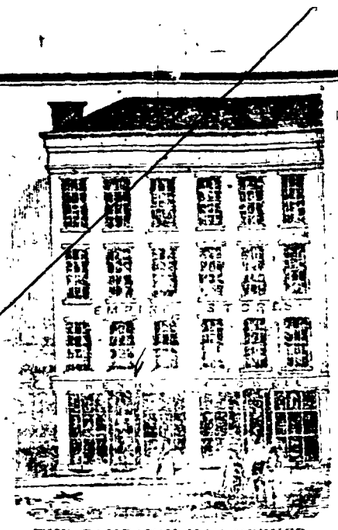
10 BOXES Oranges and Lemons just received by railroad, and for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

30 KEGS Rifle Powder just received by railroad, and for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a splendid Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c. In the above stock may be found almost every variety of Gentlemen and Ladies Dress Goods; Ladies and Children's Shoes, a variety of styles and qualities. They invite their old customers and those intending to purchase, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Erie, June 7—5 JAMES HUGHES & CO.



THE CAMPAIGN HAS OPENED.

I HAVE just returned from the East and am now receiving the largest stock of goods of all kinds that were ever landed in Erie, which were purchased at forced sales at half the original cost, and will be sold for cash without reserve. I will forward the pledge that I can not to close my present season with a stock of goods unsurpassed this year, and will give the community such inducements as will leave a lasting memory to the Empire stores. I do not wish to make a new one year, but work for the public as will be seen by the following. A certain one of my goods would be too lengthy, I would therefore add that a lady can purchase at the Empire a dress for Fairy Cents from as good an English print as was ever made up, *but recollect, none have a pull*, and be cased and wide from a Shooting from sixty-eight cents as there is in any store. Silk and fine dress goods, and all other kinds of dry goods in proportion. A choice lot of Bonnets and Parasols just received. A very large stock (now landing) of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Matting and Druggets of new and choice patterns, for sale at a discount from former prices. Crockery, Glass-ware and Looking Glasses, a complete assortment at reduced prices. I am beginning to receive my late large purchase of Hardware, Iron, Steel, &c., with a large discount in prices. I am receiving 1000 kegs of Eastern Nails warranted, from 4d to 40 penny at 24 cents per pound by the keg, and all Hardware in proportion. Farmers and Mechanics that want tools, now is your time. I do not make this proposition to injure the trade of Erie. I have no animosity towards any mercantile but recommend it in part the citizens of Erie and adjoining counties for their very liberal patronage extended to me for the last fifteen years past during my residence in Erie. After 1851 has passed any one failing to embrace this opportunity of purchasing goods at such great bargains, do not blame any one but yourselves. My stock shall be kept equal to the demand until the end of the year, it is worth not less than half a million.

Erie, June 7, 1851. H. CADWELL.

THOMPSON & GRANT.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Are happy to inform their clients, that although heavily epected by fire from their office, on the morning of the first inst. they are again located and will be happy to serve their clients and friends at office, three doors north of the Public Square, over Zimmerly's store, opposite the one previously occupied by them.

Mr. Grant is Commissioner for the States of New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Michigan, and Pension and Bounty Land Agent.

Erie, June 7, 1851. April 2.

CHEESE.—A first rate article on hand and for sale by the box, dried or by the pound, by COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO

EXTRACTS.—Pooler's & Merrill's extracts of Lemon and Vanilla, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SON.

Cheaper Than the Cheapest.

CALL at No. 6, Cheapside, and see the cheapest stock of staple and Fancy Goods ever offered in this market. Just received a general assortment of Ladies Dress Goods, Bonnets, Bonnet Trimmings, Gloves and Hosiery, &c., &c. These goods were mostly bought at sacrifices for cash, at great sacrifices, and will be sold at correspondingly low figures.

May 1, 1851. C. M. TIBBALS.

Cheap Hardware Store.

I AM receiving a large and well selected stock of Heavy and Shelf Hardware as was ever brought to this market, and it will be sold at a small advance, as I do business on the cash system only. Those wishing anything pertaining to Hardware can save money by calling at the Cheap Hardware store. Among my stock can be found Iron bolts and nuts, square, from 3-16 to 3 inches, flat bar from 2 to 12 inches, hoop, band, scroll, oval and half oval, of all sizes, Sable and co. English and American Cast steel, assorted, spring, square, round and oval, mantle castings, iron handle, anvils, vises, smith's bellows, dirt packs, crowbars, mattocks, grub hoes, coal, hay, cotton, halter, dog and pack chains, spikes both of bought and cut, from four to eight inches, nails from 2 to 40d, axles, fence, floor, sun-dries and wrought nails, horse shoes, butts and hinges of all kinds and sizes, cast inches, mill, cross cut and pit saws, *beetson rollers*, patent and common screws, files, smiths, forks and a good assortment of mechanics tools, &c., &c.

RUFUS REED.

Erie, May 31—3d. No. 3, Reed House.

TAPBORERS and Bar Scrapers at the Cheap Hardware Store.

RUFUS REED.

SHEEP SHEARS—A good assortment at

May 31, 1851. RUFUS REED, No. 3 Reed House

LOOKING GLASSES.—A good assortment at the cheap store of LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

90,000lbs. WOOL WANTED.

CASH will be paid at the Empire Stores for 90,000 lbs. wool, by May 24. H. CADWELL.

Copartnership.

I HAVE this day associated with myself in the Drug & Paint business my brother, George Burton. J. H. BURTON.

Erie, May 1, 1851. 3

THE subscribers have this day entered into a Copartnership under the firm of J. H. Burton & Co., are prepared to sell Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Glass, Glassware, Patent Medicines, &c., &c., on favorable terms, and solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to the old establishment.

J. H. BURTON.
GEORGE BURTON.

Erie, May 1—2 No. 5, Reed House

NOTICE.

MY Books, Accounts, and Notes are and will rest No. 5, Reed House, where all who wish to pay or settle, are respectfully invited to call.

J. H. BURTON.

Erie, May 24. 3

5 BARRELS good Lime this day received for sale at the Empire Stores.

May 24. H. CADWELL.

W. C. BRALEY

WOULD inform the public that he intends to pay particular attention to Veterinary Surgery in all its various branches. His charges will be reasonable. Please call and see. Office at the Canal Stable, near the outlet Lock of the Extension Canal.

Erie, Jan. 4, 1851. 1f

NEW GOODS.

JUST received a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Umbrellas and Parasols, Ladies and Children's shoes in great variety. Daily expected a large stock of Groceries, Crockery, Wall and Window Paper, Shelf Hardware, etc., which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest, at the store of

MOORHEAD & REGHES

Land for Sale.

THE first and valuable Tract of Land, known as the Swan Reserve, and situate in the valley of the Lake, five or six miles east from Erie, is offered for sale, either the whole together, or in quantities to suit purchasers. The land is of the best quality, and is well timbered. Ladies and men on several fine water-powers, as good as are in the county, and at one of which is erected a new double-geared Saw Mill.

For terms or information apply to the subscriber,

Erie, April 12, 1851.—tf4 W. S. LANE.

Copartnership.

J. H. WILLIAMS has this day associated with him Chas. B. Wright, and formed a copartnership under the firm of Williams & Wright, as Bankers, Collectors and Exchange Dealers Office corner of State street and Public Square.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, May 3, 1851. 5f

SPRING GOODS.

THE new stock of *nice* and *cheap* goods which has been pouring into No. 1 Reed House, for the last week or two, is at length opened out and stacked up ready for inspection. Those who pre-tected higher prices this season will *not* find their prophesy verified at Clark's. The Silks, Satins, Poplards, Barge de Lanes, Lawns, Ginghams, and even Prints are lower than ever. The Parasols are much improved in style and quality and at the same time at considerably less money. The same may be said of the splendid variety of BONNETS. The carpets are cheaper and more of them," any thing from an eight cent penny Venetian, to a fourteen shilling Brussells, may be found of the latest style. The prices of everything lead some to think that the "good time" when goods will cost nothing must be near. The best way to test the truth of the above is to call and look for yourselves, for what you see you know.

J. H. CLARK.

April 10, 1851. No. 1, Reed House.

MORE NEW GOODS.

Every day brings Something New.

THE subscribers would respectfully announce that they have recently received a large and well-selected stock of Groceries, Provisions and Ship Chandlery, &c., which they have bought entirely for cash and at low rates of old and established Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and elsewhere, which they now offer at 10 per cent. less than the cheapest if not lower than the same articles can be bought elsewhere in this city. Merchants, hotel keepers and others are invited to examine our stock. All goods warranted as represented when sold.

May 31—3 R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

FLOUR, Salt, Fish and Glass, constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest Market price.

May 31—3 R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

SUGAR cured Hams and Shoulders, cured by ourselves, expressly for this market. Also, 10 Barrels Mess Pork for sale by

May 31. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

3

50 Barrels new Salt just received, in bright new barrels, and for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

May 31 3

SUGARS.—A good assortment of Crushed, Powdered, Granulated, Coffee, Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, may be found for sale at Sterrett's ranging from 6¼ to 12½ cents per lb.

3

MOLASSES.—An excellent quality for sale by the Half, barrel or gallon at 119 French st.

3

PRESERVES.—2 Caddies and 1 half chest of Young Hyson, Imperial and Black Teas, just received and for sale lowby

May 31—3 R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

50 KEGS NAILS, just received and for sale low for Cash or ready pay at STERRETT'S.

60 KEGS Rifle and Blasting Powder, and Safety Fuse, just received and for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS 3

May 31.

GROCKERY.—We have received a large consignment of Crockery Ware of every variety of pluterns, which we will sell cheap for cash. at No. 1, Wright's Block. LAIRD & RUST

May 31

For Sale.

I WILL sell at a very low price my house and lot in Erie, on the South side of Eighth Street, and directly east of the Associate Reform Church. Those wishing to purchase are referred to my agent and attorney, W. S. Lane, Esq. Those knowing themselves indebted to me by note or account are requested to call on Mr. Lane and make payment without delay.

Erie, May 17.—4 WM. N. LEWIS.

NAVY DRILL, Bleached and Brown, Brown and Bleached Linen. Drill Linen check for summer coats, &c., for sale at JACKSON'S

PLASTER.—100 tons of fine ground plaster for sale by

Feb— LAIRD & RUST.

SUGAR.—A superior article, by the barrel or smaller quantity at the cheap store of may17 LOWRY, BROWN & Co.

JENNY LIND IS HERE.—A few pieces Jenny Lind Calico at the cheap Store in the Eyncut Block. may 17.

PALM leaf Hats, of all qualities, just received and for sale.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 150 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $3000. This is an excellent grazing farm.

150 acres, nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—*price $25 per acre*; an excellent grain or grazing farm.

77 acres in Union township, 35 acres cleared, buildings, and orchard—price $1200.

100 acres in Lefferiff township, on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles below Waterford—35 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard, price $2000. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill side, good for grain or grass.

76 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $30 per acre.

30 acres Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie on the Turnpike road, all cleared—price $75 per acre.

300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 3000, in Wayne township—price $750.

91 acres of wild land in Le Boeuff tp—price $3 per acre.

Also, a large number of in Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie.

WILSON KING.

Feb. 26, 1-51. 13 Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

COTTON YARN, Carpet Warp Col'd and White, Batting and Wadding, for sale by [2] SMITH JACKSON.

250 KEGS NAILS—both Eastern and Southern, for sale very cheap, by [2] SMITH JACKSON.

WHITE FISH, Codfish, Rice, and all kinds of Groceries at [2] JACKSON'S.

LIQUORS.—A general assortment of Brandy, Gin, Rum, Wine and Whiskey, for sale by S. JACKSON.

NAVY BLUE NANKIN, Blue Drill, and a large stock of summer stuffs for pants, &c., by JACKSON.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.—Ivory and Buck handled Knives and Forks, that I have the largest and best assortment ever brought to this place. RUFUS REED.

Erie, May 24—2 No. 3, Reed House.

COAL SHOVELS can be found at No. 3, Reed House.

RUFUS REED.

BRITANIA WARE.—I have a very large assortment of Candlesticks, Lamps, Canisters, Dust Pans, Spittoons, Match Safes, Toy Cups, &c., which will be sold by the dozen at Buffalo prices. [2] RUFUS REED.

MECHANICS TOOLS.—Panel Plows, Match Planes, Bench Planes, Framing, Turning and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Chisel Handles, Broad Axes, Adzes, Hand, Panel, Compass, Rip, Feed, Tenon, and Back saws, Steel Squares, Try Squares, Bevels, Gauges, Spoke Shaves, Dividers, Compasses, Brace and Bits, Hand Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Reel Screws, Sand Paper, &c.

RUFUS REED.

Erie, May 24.—2 No. 3 Reed House

SILK, Gingham and Cotton Parasol—an extensive variety at Erie, May 24.—2 JACKSON'S.

THE greatest variety and Cheapest Prints ever offered in this city at [2] JACKSON'S

TICKING, Striped Shirting, Apron Checks, Canton Flannel, Drills and Sheetings—any quantity very cheap at

Erie, May 24—2 SMITH JACKSON'S.

GLOVES, Ladies' and Gents' White, Cold and Black Kid—Ladies Silk and Cotton Gloves for sale at JACKSON'S.

DRESS Trimmings and Buttons at JACKSON'S.

April 24. 2

PICNIC MITTS Long Fingers—do. Pic Nic Gloves in Mohair Mitts for sale at JACKSON'S.

Erie, May 24, 1851. 2

SHAWLS.—Crape, Silk and Barrage Shawls; plain, printed, and embroidered Cashmere and Delane Shawls, and every variety of cheap summer dress at SMITH JACKSON'S.

Erie, May 24, 1851. 2

REMOVAL.

THE PITTSBURGH STORE has been removed from No. 2, Wright's Block, to the frame building on French street, one door north of C. M. Tibbals', where the subscribers still continues to keep a full assortment of Groceries and Provisions on hand and for sale, at wholesale and Retail, at a small advance above cost.

Erie, March 15, 1-51. J. McCANN.

FIRST ARRIVAL OF THE SEASON!

NEW GOODS.—Just received this evening from New York, per steamer Wisconsin from Buffalo, a new lot of Gentlemens Hats and Caps, &c. Which will be sold cheap as the cheapest. Please call at the Brick store recently occupied by R. A. Bauer, one door south of S. Jackson

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, March 24-1851.

ERIE STEAM FOUNDRY.—The subscribers have purchased of the interest of Lassier, Sennett & Chester in the Erie Foundry, desire to give notice that they will continue to carry on the business in its various branches, under the style of SENNETT & CO. and respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to the establishment, and assure those who favor us with anything of their line.

PARDON SENNETT,
CONRAD BROWN, JR.,
MATHEW R. BARR.

March 22d, 1851. 3

Dye Woods, Dye Stuffs, Paints, &c.

THE undersigned offer for sale on liberal terms *Dye Woods*, of all the different kinds, of their own manufacture and warranted equal to any manufactured, viz:

Log-wood, Red-wood, Camwood, Hyper Nic-wood, Fustic, Green Ebony, Red Sanders, Extract of Log-wood, Nic-wood Brazil-wood, Peach-wood, Bar-wood, Lac, Lac-Dye, Argol, Cream Tartar,

Together with a general assortment of *Dye Stuffs, Dyers' Drugs, Paints, &c., &c.* Merchants and manufacturers supplied.

PENTZ, TOWNSEND & CO.

March 8, 1851.—1y No 55, Water street, N. Y

COACH, BODY, CARRIAGE & FURNITURE COPAL VARNISH.—Merritt & Co's. celebr ted manufacture light color, free flowing, and quick drying. Warranted to give entire satisfaction to the purchaser; also Japan Varnish, for sale by

J. H. BURTON.

SAWS.

CIRCULAR, Mill, & Cut, Tenant, Hand, Panel, Pitch Wood and Keyhole Saws, for sale by. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

FLOUR, FLOUR!—200 bbls best superfine Flour for sale by the subscriber at the market price, warranted the best or the money refunded. [Dec. 7, 1-50.] M. KOCH.

SILKS, Ladies will find a good assortment, Black, Chinagean, Plaid, Stripe and Check Silks, just opened at

May 17, 1851. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration have been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Joseph Marshall, late of Green Township, dec'd. Therefore all those having claims against said estate will present them for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment

DAVID MARSHALL,
ALEXANDER DUMARS, Adm'rs

Green, June 7.—6t4

MANILLA Silk and Silk Lace for Trimmings at SELDEN & SON.

BARAGE de Laine, Poplins, Lawns, Ginghams, &c. A good assortment. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Wool Wool!!

CASH will be paid for any quantity of Wool by me.

Erie, May 17. SMITH JACKSON.

Great Excitement! News from the World's Fair!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

WE are now receiving our *Spring* and *Summer Stock*, consisting of every variety of SUMMER GOODS, such as cannot fail to please every variety of human taste.

Our stock comprises Lawns of new and splendid styles, a large and splendid assortment of Prints, Summer shawls; Leghorn, Straw and Palm Leaf Hats, etc., which will be sold cheap for cash at No. 1 Wright's Block.

May 17. LAIRD & RUST.

LAWNS—New and elegant patterns, at No. 1 Wright Block.

May 17. LAIRD & RUST.

SUMMER HATS.—Leghorn, Straw and Palm Leaf Hats for sale cheap at No. 1, Wright's Block. May 17.

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!

100,000 Pounds Wanted in the Log Woollen Factory, for which the proprietors will exchange Cloth, Cassimeres and Tweeds, on desirable terms for the wool-grower, or pay the highest market price in Cash, for any quantity of Wool offered for sale.

As we intend to withdraw from the manufacturing business after this season, it is highly desirable that all indebted to us for cloth, or otherwise, should come prepared to pay their accounts in Wool or money.

Erie, May 17. MERIAM FREW & BREWSTER.

HOUSE KEEPERS can be supplied with an excellent assortment of Table Cutlery, Brass, Britania, Iron and Japan Candlesticks, Snuffs, Snuff Trays, Dominie Bells, Gilt and Silver, Britannia and Iron Tablespoons, Butter Spoons, Shooting Knives, Dinner and Tea Bells, Porcelain and Brass Kettles, Porcelain and Tin sauce Pans, Waffle Irons, Coffee Mills, Dish Pans, sad Irons and stands, &c., at the CHEAP Hardware store.

RUFUS REED.

May 17. No. 3, Reed House.

BITTER and Cheese Trycrs at RUFUS REED'S.

GARDEN Trowels and Rakes, at the CHEAP Hardware store

May 7. RUFUS REED'S.

Goods from Auction.

PRINTS, Ginghams, Printed Muslins, Ribbons, bonnets, Parasols, Cloths and Cassimeres, from Auction, which will be sold at a perfect slaughter. Erie May 17. C. M. TIBBALS.

4000 Yards Satinetts an I all wool Tweeds, direct from the manufacturers, which I will sell by the piece at New York wholesale prices may14 C. M. TIBBALS.

400 BBLS. FLOUR.—A choice lot of Flour on

dimly lighted, and under pretence that he was very much hurried by the captain, who wished to avail himself of wind and tide in his favor, he wore his cloak ready for instant departure. His hair was of the same color, and disposed as I always wore mine; he spoke to her in her lover's voice, and Alice hurried, agitated, half-blinded by her tears, doubted not that I was beside her. The *license* was handed to the clergyman, who hurried over the ceremony, and within half an hour after Reardon's appearance at the hotel, they were on board a ship which was ready to sail immediately. They remained on deck until the vessel was many miles from land; and when Reardon felt himself in the avowal of his villany, he resolved to exult in the anguish of his victim. He entered her state-room, and seating himself before her, said—

"Alice Crawford, you acknowledge yourself my lawful wife in the sight of heaven, and you have willingly come on board this ship to accompany me to my home."

"Assuredly, dear Erlon; why such questions?" said Alice.

"Erlon! yes, Erlon is the name I bear in common with him who is dear to you; and from him have I stolen you. Behold!"

He dropped the cloak, threw off his hat, and stood before her. Alice uttered an exclamation, and fell fainting from her seat. Oh, had she then died! But no; she revived to know and feel the full bitterness of her lot. Vain were her pathetic entreaties; vain her protestations that she would never consider herself as his wife. In reply to the first he said—

"I love you quite as well as Purcel, and you must make up your mind to fulfil the vows you have this night uttered." And to her threat to appeal to the captain and passengers, and state the diabolical deception he had practiced, he replied—

"I have provided for every contingency, madam. The captain *believes* you to be my insane wife, whom I am taking to New York on a visit to your parents, in hope that the sight of your native home may benefit your mind. I have already anticipated your story, and represented it as the vagary of a disordered intellect. My arrangements are all made, and you leave this state-room no more until we reach New York. Withdraw your affections as speedily as possible from Purcel, and centre them on your lawful husband, or it may be worse for you."

Fancy the torture of such a situation to a high principled and sensitive girl! Reardon was true to his word, and her story was listened to incredulously by the maid, the only person beside himself who was allowed access to her during the voyage. By the time they reached New York her spirit was completely broken, and her health in an alarming state of decay. This enraged Reardon, and he brutally reproached her with grieving over my loss. *Indeed, I believe he sometimes proceeded* to beyond reproaches toward his helpless and now uncomplaining victim. She bore it all in silence, for she felt that death would soon release her from the suffer ngs she endured.

On their arrival in this city, Reardon procured a house, and set his servant as a spy on her during his absence from home. Alice made an attempt to escape from his power, determined to throw herself on the protection of the first person she met who *looked* as if he might give credence to her story. The servant followed and brought her back to her prison, and when Reardon returned his anger knew no bounds. Then I know he struck her, for she fell with violence against the sharp corner of a table; and that blow upon her breast hastened the doom that was already impending over her.

To die with him was horrible, and she next found means, through the agency of an intelligent child, who sometimes played beneath her window, to send to one of the city papers a letter containing an advertisement addressed to her unknown uncle. She knew that Reardon never read anything, and equally well, that there was little danger of being discovered by him in this last effort to escape from the horrible thraldom in which she was held.

Several weeks rolled away, weeks of sickening doubts and harrowing fears; but at length the hour of her rescue came. One morning, shortly after Reardon had left the house, a carriage stopped before the door, containing an elderly lady and gentleman, who inquired for Alice. It was her uncle and his wife, and after hearing her story he instantly removed her to his hotel, from whence in another hour they started for his residence in the interior of the State, thus eluding all chances of discovery by Reardon.

It was a mere chance that the advertisement had reached Mr. Crawford. When it did, he lost no time in seeking his brother's daughter, and offering her his protection. Alice felt assured that I would follow her, and she yearned to behold me once more, before her eyes closed for ever in this world. Yes, she was dying of a broken heart, while I madly ploughed the ocean in pursuit of her destroyer. The ship was detained by long calms, and I bowed in abject supplication to the God of the storm, to send us wind that might waft me to the and that I so ardently desired to behold. At last haggard from intense suffering, and half maddened with the fever on my mind, I stood upon the sod of the new world

I at once sought out the post office, for I knew if still living, Alice would there have deposited a clue to her abode. I found a letter from her uncle, directing me to his residence, and the last words sent a cold and sickening thrill through my soul: "Come as soon as this reaches you, if you would find Alice alive; her only desire is now to behold you," he wrote. The letter bore the date of the previous month. If I could but see her again, I felt that I could resign her: but to behold no more the being who had become so knit to my very existence, to find a grave closed over that form of unequaled beauty, was a thought which whirled my brain and chilled my blood. I learned the route to ——, near which place was Mr. Crawford's residence. I took my seat in the first stage coach which left for that town, and was borne towards my dying Alice. I cannot tell you how the day and night which I spent on the road passed. I know that my mind was not perfectly clear; but one idea filled it: Alice, dead or dying, and I condemned to live forever alone. In this wide and breathing world, so filled with human aspirations and human hopes, I felt myself doomed to wander without ties and without sympathy. Then came the image of him who had thus desolated my path, and at once a fixed resolve filled my mind.

When we stopped, I mechanically ate, because I feared that without nourishment the unnatural tension of my nerves might incapacitate me from going through with the trying ordeal which awaited me. At length reached the house. I dismounted at the gate, and walked up the avenue. My feet seemed glued to the ground, and I faltered like a drunken man, as I slowly drew near the portico, afraid to learn that I had arrived to late.

A gentleman met me at the door, and my parched lips syllabled the name of Alice. He read the question I would have asked, in my agonized and distorted countenance. "She lives," he said and led me toward her apartment.

The doors were all open, for it was summer, and in a darkened room, on a bed whose snowy drapery was scarcely whiter than her face, lay my adored Alice in a calm slumber. I approached and leaned over her; then I could mark the ravages which suffering had made on her sweet features; but I read on her brow, and in the subdued expression of her small mouth, that the angel of peace had folded his wings over her departing spirit. I felt that her trust in a higher Power had subdued the bitterness of approaching death, and I prayed fervently to be enabled then to say: "My God, not my will but Thine be done;" but my rebellious heart would not thus be schooled. A moment I dared to ask why she, who loved all human things, would turn aside from her path to spare the meanest insect that crawls, should have this unutterable load of suffering laid upon her? I knew not that I wept, until she unclosed her eyes, and wiped from her cheek a lucid drop which had fallen there. She gazed upon me with a radient smile; a bright gleam from the heaven to which she was hastening seemed to shine over her lovely countenance, and she stretched forth her emaciated hands to me:

"Ah, I dreamed this. I knew you would come.—Heaven is kind to permit another earthly meeting, before I go hence. My beloved Erlon, you are just in time!"

She turned to her uncle, and requested him to leave us alone for a brief space. The old gentleman withdrew and I then listened to the narrative of her sufferings.

The whirlwind, in its greatest might, is the only fitting type of the wild thoughts and bitter purposes which filled my mind. In the darkest recess of my soul I registered a vow to seek Reardon over the world, until I had signally avenged her wrongs, my own blighted manhood and darkened future.

Alice then spoke of mercy and peace to all men, and conjured me for my own sake to spare her destroyer.—I heard without accurately comprehending her. My future course was irrevocably determined, and with that stupefaction which only the extreme of mental suffering can produce, I listened to her dying words.

In two hours after my arrival the family was called in to receive her last farewell. I supported her upon my breast, which no longer heaved with wild pulsations of anguish that had so long thrilled every throb of my heart. No; the worst was known, and above my great sorrow arose the intense and burning desire for revenge. Two great emotions cannot exist together: one must succumb to the other.

Alice comprehended something of what was passing in my mind, and almost with her last breath she murmured; "Vengence is mine, saith the Lord."

I muttered: "Aye; but he often chooses earthly instruments by which to accomplish it."

She died; and imprinting a last kiss upon her pale lips, I left the house: I could not remain to perform the last rites to her precious remains.

I wandered in the woods in communion with the spirit of the dead, until the returning stage arrived. I was then borne to the scene of anticipated retribution. It was midnight when I reached New York. I felt that I could not rest in such a condition of feverish excitement, motion was the only state I could bear, and I hurriedly paced the streets, arranging in my mind the means of discovering my doomed enemy. Day was just beginning to dawn when I passed the open door of an oyster-cellar, from which two men were emerging. A voice spoke which made my blood bubble in my veins. It was Reardon. He said "I shall leave to-day, or that fool Purcel will be on my track. If that girl had not played me such a trick, I should long since have been buried in the far West, where I would have defied him to find me.—I have fooled away too much time in trying to seek her out.

He stepped on the pavement At that moment a line of rosy light shot upward from the rising sun, and streamed full on my pale and determined countenance. Reardon recoiled and *drew his knife from his breast.* Not a word was spoken; we rushed on each other, and I sheathed my dager in his traiterous heart.

The prisoner ceased, and the priest said emphatically: —"Your life must be saved, my son. I must now leave you, but you shall hear from me ere long."

We will only add that all the facts of the case being taken into consideration, the sentence of Erlon Purcel was finally changed to imprisonment for ten years. His good conduct caused that time to be reduced to half the term. Once more free, he went to St. Louis and there joined a band of trappers bound for the far West. Let us hope that in the eternal forest, far from the haunts of civilized men, he has repented of the crime he committed, and found that peace and trust in the future which is life's most precious possession.

☞ A young lady, recently from one of those institutions where "solid branches" are taught, and exact accuracy inculcated as one of the carnal virtues, while looking upon a sea-scene by moonlight exclaimed: "What a magnificient water-scape!"

To the Sick and Afflicted!

CERTIFICATES and Testimonials, sufficient to fill every column of this paper, can be produced, setting forth the wonderful virtues of

Dr. Swaynes Celebrated Family Medicines.

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP

OF WILD CHERRY.

The Original and Genuine Preparation

CONSUMPTION, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, *Sore Throat, Nervous* Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs, the most effectual and Speedy cure known for any of the above diseases.

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY!

Another Home Certificate—Great cure of EZEKIEL THOMAS.

Dr. H. Swayne—Dear Sir,—Being for a length of time afflicted with a very violent cough, with pain in the side and breast, soreness of lungs, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, night sweats, &c., I made trial of various remedies which were recommended highly in the papers, but gradually grew worse. The violence of my cough was such that the blood rushed profusely from my bowels when the paroxysms came upon me; indeed, my bowels seemed worn entirely out, and the hour of my departure seemed near at hand. At this time you recommended the use of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which immediately began to soothe, comfort, and allay the violence of my cough, relieved the pain in my side, strengthened and healed my lungs, &c. I continued the use of it, but now, thanks to God, and to the effect of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, I am cured, and able to pursue my daily labor. I think it an invaluable medicine in coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, and one that should be known to all afflicted. If persons would purchase the original and genuine article, as prepared by you, and not tamper with the many *spurious and worthless preparations* which are attempted to be palmed off on the reputation of yours, it might be the means of saving many valuable lives. I freely offer this statement for the benefit of those who are suffering as I was.

EZEKIEL THOMAS,

Cherry st. three doors west of Sandkill Second Street, Phila.

VERY IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Be very particular to enquire for Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, as some unprincipled individuals have fabricate a spurious Wild Cherry thereby bringing sorrow a reputation from that already established. Remember the genuine is put up in square bottles covered with a *beautiful* wrapper, finely engraving, with the portrait of Dr. Swayne thereon, also his signature: all others are positively fictitious and counterfeit.

Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge.

"A safe and effectual remedy for worms, dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, sick'y of dyspeptic children or adults, and the most useful Family Medicine ever offered to the public."

This remedy is one which has proved successful for a long time, and is universally acknowledged by all who have tried it, to be far superior (being so very pleasant to the taste at the same time effectual) to any other medicine ever employed in diseases for which it is recommended. It not only destroys worms, but it invigorates the whole system.

Letter to Dr. Swayne from Andersontown In.

Dear Sir.—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge, the other day, for his child, and by its use discharged 63 of the largest worms behind ever seen. It is wonderful that difficult people 18 try it, as they have often been so gulled by narcotic worm medicines. Yours being so very pleasant to the taste, at the same time effectual, I shall be able to dispose of a large quantity. Yours, T. T. SHARP, P. M.

BEWARD OF MISTAKES.

Remember Dr. Swayne's Vermifuge is now put up in square bottles.

☞ See that the name is spelt correctly—

SWAYNE.

CLEANSE AND PURIFY!

DR. SWAYNE'S SUGAR-COATED SARSAPARILLA AND EXTRACT OF TAR PILLS.

Act as a gentle purgative, producing a healthy state of the Liver and Bowels, acting as an alternative, changing the state of costiveness, which is very common to some individuals, and for the irregularities incident to females they are very valuable.

J. H. Hanthit, Evansville, Ind., writes June 5th 1850. Your medicine sells well, and gives universal satisfaction. Your Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills sold out directly. Send on a large supply.

Chalfant & Hughes, Dansville, Pa., writes, April 10, 1850—Send immediately a further supply of your family medicines We are much in need of them—they are effecting great cures in this section.

DR. SWAYNE'S Valuable Medicines can be obtained at most of the stores throughout the country, and Wholesale and Retail at the Principal office,

N. W. corner of Eighth and Race Streets, Philadelphia.

For Sale by the Following Agents.

ERIE COUNTY.

Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House	Erie.
J. H. Burton, No. 5, "	"
W. P. Judson, & Co.,	Waterford
J. A. White,	Girard.
W. J. Clark & Bros.,	Fairview.
W. & J. W. Campbell,	Edenboro,

CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Norman Callendar,	Meadville.
C. W. Burton & Co.,	"
W. & J. W. Campbell,	Cambridge.
Perkins & Lethugwell,	Woodcock.
Cummings & Shattuck,	Evansburg.
J. L. Parks,	Adamsville.
L. H. Walley,	Ashtabula, Ohio.

And by dealers in Medicines generally.

Dec. 2, 1850. 1y23

CARTER & BROTHER,

No. 6, Reed House.

HAVE on hand a very extensive assortment of Drugs and Medicines, so that they are enabled to fill the orders of Physicians of whatever school, or no school, with every article in their line, and of such quality as to enable the intelligent physician to calculate their action with reasonable certainty. Their terms are such as cannot fail to suit all reasonable persons.

SUGARS—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, Coffee crushed Porto, Rico, N. O. and Havana Sugars, together with every article usually found in a Grocery Store can be found at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

TO BLACKSMITHS.—We wish to buy any quantity of wrought Iron Scraps, delivered at our store, and will pay in goods at cash prices. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

April 19, 1851.

Stewart's Syrup

A GOOD article of Sugar House Syrup; also, P. R. and N. O. Molasses, at MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

TO THOSE BUILDING.—If you wish to see a large and cheap assortment of Locks, Latches, Butts, Screws, Window Springs, Cupboard Catches, Wardrobe Hooks, Foot Scrapers, Brads, Finishing and Floor Nails, &c., call at No. 2, Reed House.

Erie, May 21 RUFUS REED.

Spring Styles Wall paper.

THE subscribers have just received, by Express, direct from the manufactories, the largest and cheapest assortment of Paper Hanging ever brought to this city, which they are prepared to sell at prices that no one will go away dissatisfied.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, April 24.—n30.

Saddles and Harness.

THE subscriber would respectfully say to his friends and to the community that he is manufacturing and now offers for sale a general assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Harness and Trunks together with all other articles in his line of business, which shall be well made and warranted, and sold on reasonable terms, for ready pay; he would also say, that he will Trim Carriages and Buggies in neat and fashionable style; he will also attend to Upholstering Sofas, Lounges and Chairs, making mattrasses &c. You will find him located on State street between Seventh and Eighth streets, in the shop recently occupied by I. Ebersole.

Erie, April 12, 1850.—3m18 JOHN. B. FLUKE.

VESTINGS.—Plain, Plaid, Striped and figured Silk Vestings Satin do—Whit figured and Buff Cassimeres and Marsailles Vestings at SMITH JACKSON'S.

Erie, May 24, 1851 2

TOBACONISTS.

GILMAN & CO., would inform the public that they have commenced the manufacture of Spanish Cigars of all kinds, at wholesale and retail. Also, Snuff and Tobacco of all kind constantly on hand. Grocers and dealers in general, will find it to their advantage to give us a call, west side State Street, between Fourth and Fifth streets.—Erie, April 26, 1851. 30

SPRING MILLINERY!

Mrs. M. Curtis

HAS *returned from* New York with the latest style of Spring Bonnets, and a full assortment of Millinery Goods, consisting of Straw and Silk Bonnets, Caps, Ribbons, Flowers, Children's Bonnets, Boy's Hats, &c. Gloves, Hosiery, Fans, Collars, Combs, Dress Trimmings, Mantillas, &c.

Straw Bonnets cleaned and pressed in the latest styles.

☞ Milliners furnished with goods at reduced prices.

Erie, April 19 1851.

GOOD NEWS!

RAILROAD and Plank Road matters equitably settled, enabling all to arrive at the Depot, No. 3, Perry Block, where the subscribers are just receiving a general and well selected stock of reasonable goods, embracing the varieties usually kept in Dry Good Stores, which are opened at prices that cannot fail to please. Particular hereafter. Please call and examine quality and prices. No charge for exhibiting goods.

April 19. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER

NEW GOODS.

No. 5 Cheap Side, On Hand.

THE Subscribers are now receiving daily by Express and Canal a large and general assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of,

Dry Goods,	Groceries,
Hardware,	Crockery,
Paper Hanging,	Iron, Nails, &c.

And a great assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools, all of which have been purchased for CASH and will be sold at a small advance

GEO. SELDEN & SON,

Erie, May 3, 1851. 31.

New Goods, New Goods.

JUST arrived, per express this morning, a beautiful assortment of Printed Lawns, Berage de Lanes, Poplins, Ginghams, Jenny Lind Prints &c. The ladies will please drop in and examine goods and prices—*nothing charged for showing goods.*

May 24, 1851. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

☞ At a meeting of the Erie County Mutual Insurance Company held at the Treasurer's office, on the 3th ult., the following gentlemen were chosen Directors of said Company for the ensuing year, viz:

C. M. Tibbals,	A. W. Brewster,
J. H. Williams,	Smith Jackson.
J. C. Marshall,	William Healy,
J. H. Fullerton,	J. H. Haynes,
Harley Sherman,	George Selden,
J. D. Clark,	N. W. Russell

On motion Smith Jackson was chosen President, J. H. Williams, Treasurer, R. J. Sibley, Secretary.

The Office of the Company, is now removed to the Register and Recorder's office REUBEN J. SIBLEY, Sec'ty.

Erie, May 10, 1851. 3t52

National Series of Standard School Books.

DAVIES' COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.

ACADEMIC COURSE.

First Lessons in Arithmetic, Second Arithmetic, University Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Elementary Geometry, Practical Geometry.

COLLEGE COURSE.

Bourdon's Algebra, Legendre's Geometry, Surveying, Analytical Geometry, Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, Shades, Shadows, &c.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCES.

Parker's Juvenile Philosophy,
do. First Lessons in Natural Philosophy,
do. *School Compedium of Nat. Philosophy,*
Clark's Elements of Drawing,
Page's elements of Geology,
Hamilton's Elements of Physiology,
Reid and Dana's Chemistry and Electricity,
McIntire's Astronomy and Globes.

HISTORIES.

Willard's School History,
do. United States and Historical Charts,
do. Universal History and Temple of Time, and Historic Guide.

Science of the English Language

Clark's New English Grammar,
Parker's Rhetorical Reader,
Want's Improvement of the mind,

ELECUTIONARY WORKS

Northend's Little Speaker, American Speaker, School Dialogues, Kingsley's Juvenile Choir, Britton and Sherwood's School Song and Hymn Book.

Fulton and Eastman's System of Penmanship and Book-Keeping, with Chirographic Charts and Key.

☞ The above list of books have been prepared with particular reference to the educational improvement of our country. Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to examine these works in reference to their merits and their special adaptation to the public schools and higher Universities of our country. For sale wholesale and retail, by

O. B. SPAFFORD.

May 21.—3 Agent for A. S. Barnes, & Co.

DR P. HALL'S

CELEBRATED COUGH REMEDY!

ASafe, Pleasant, Speedy & Effectual Cure

For Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and Hooping Cough.

This Medicine has been in use only a few years, and during that short period, it is believed to have effected more radical and important cures of Pulmonary diseases than any other Medical preparation either in ancient or modern times. It is but justice to state that

TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION,

or the number of deaths from that terrible disease, have greatly diminished in all places where this valuable medicine has been generally used. Thousands of people who have been severely afflicted with diseases of the Throat and Lungs, and were for a time fearful of the most dangerous results, now live in the enjoyment of the most perfect health, and cheerfully recommend

this Important Remedy

as a Speedy Cure for those common yet Dangerous pulmonary diseases. Thousands of Certificates of cures by this Medicine might be produced; many of which are truly

WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING.

But their words are true and cannot be doubted. Any certificate signed so numerously and by men of well-known Truth and Integrity of Character, should be sufficient to convince the most incredulous, that this Medicine is deserving of Great Confidence and worthy of Use, where ever required.

CERTIFICATES.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an efficacious Medicine, and fully worthy of its recommendations.

John Galbraith	John W Hays	Peter E Burton
Wilson King	John P. Tracy	Benjamin Grant
John Hughes	Wm C's Sons	Wm F Rudernecht
M Goodwin	John R Cochran	G A Bennett
Tho's Moorhead jr	John M Warren	J W Dean
Tho's McKee	James D Dunlap	E A Bennett
Charles W Kelso	D Shirk	Lucius A Hall
Robert Cochran	M Mayer	D G Landon
J R Danmars	H B Humphaffey	L Warren
H O Root	John S Brown	E P Ensign
H B Miner	Foster Bell	Wm M Gallagher
A Sherwood	Joseph Dreiser jr	J Salisbury
	R Baldwin	

This remedy is put in bottles of different sizes, which enables the poor as well as the rich to share its efficacy in restoring to all the blessings of health.

For sale wholesale and retail by P. Hall at his Drug Store, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie. Also for sale by R. C. Town & Co., North East and Waterburgh; Smith & Hendrix, Waterford; James H. Campbell, Edinboro; William H. Townsend, Springfield; James A White, Girard; Joseph Genshemer, Fairview, and by Agents generally throughout the country. 73

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he will continue the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Madeleine & Murphy, and respectfully invites a continuation of the patronage hitherto extended to the concern. I have now on hand the largest stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware west of New York. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call on me before buying elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

Having now on hand the best COOK STOVE in the state, (the Eagle Hot-Air) which for baking pudding and will show for itself. I will warrant it to any one wishing to purchase. Also, 300 dozen Milk Pans, of all sizes, cheap Vats and Boilers, Strainer Pails, Canal Boat Lamps and pumps, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Boilers Lanters, washbowls, cake pans, pails, blowhorns, dippers, skimmers, teakettles, boilers, steamers, buckets, oil cans, lamplifters, pie pans, tumbler drainers, spittoons, trunks, dish pans pint, quart, gallon and half gallon measures, funnels, graters, &c. Also a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, deed boxes, spittoons, tea and coffee canisters, fruit dishes, dust pans, lard and oil lamps, candle sticks, flower boxes, toy cups and pails, rattle boxes, whistles, applebutter kettles, brass kettles, stove pipes and elbows, &c.

Spouting and Gutters promptly attended to. All kind of steam work made and repaired in the shortest notice.

WANTED —About forty thousand lbs. of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel.

Erie, March 13, 1851.—tf N MURPHY.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

Corner of Fifth and French Streets, Erie, Pa.

THE Subscriber has opened the above named Restaurant, and is prepared to serve the gentlemen of Erie and strangers with *every thing in his line which the season affords, with great*est despatch and in the best style. In addition, will be fitted a Ladies' Ice Cream and Confectionary Saloon, not to be excelled by any.

P. S.—Families can be supplied with Pies, Cakes and Tarts Fresh every day. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. W. H. HARRIS.

Erie, April 12, 1851. 10ts.

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, &c. all believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a *right to have an opinion,)* and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.

Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

SMOKED SALMON.

A FRESH supply just received at MOORES GROCERY STORE.

TEAS! TEAS!!—A new arrival of those splendid, cheap Teas both Green and Black at MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

Eagle Corn Plows.

WE have made arrangements for making and vending the much approved Double Mould Board Corn Plows, patented by Rich, of Troy, N. Y. They are warranted to please. Also, single mould board, with Cast or Wooden beams, as may be desired, for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry.

Erie, May 21, [3] SENNETT & Co.

CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

The annals of medical science, affording as they do, ample proof of the power and value of many medical agents, have furnished no examples to compare with the salutary effects produced by "AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL."

The remarkable cures of diseases of the Lungs which have been realized by its use, attested as they are by many prominent professors and physicians in this and foreign lands, should encourage the afflicted to persevere with the *strong assurance* that the use of the "CHERRY PECTORAL" will relieve and ultimately cure them.

We present to the public unsolicited testimonials from some of the first men in our country, upon whose judgment and experience implicit confidence may be placed.

DR. PERKINS, President Vermont Medical College, one of the most learned and intelligent physicians in the country, considers it a "compound on of rare excellence for the cure of that formidable disease, Consumption."

NORWICH, APRIL 26, 1846.

Dr. J. C. Ayer—Dear Sir.—Agreeable to the request of your agent, we will cheerfully state what we have known of the effects of your CHERRY PECTORAL, and they have been astonishing indeed. Mrs. Betsey Streeter had been afflicted with a severe and relentless cough, which reduced her very low; so low that little hope could be entertained of her recovery. Numerous remedies had been tried, without effect, before the CHERRY PECTORAL. And that has cured her. George Watkinson, Esq., had to our knowledge been afflicted with Asthma, for eleven years, and grown yearly worse, until the CHERRY PECTORAL has now removed the disease and he is as free from any of its symptoms as we are. The Rev. Mark Dane had been so severely attacked with the Bronchitis, as to disable him from his duties, and nothing had afforded him relief until I, Mr. Lhorning, carried him a bottle of your CHERRY PECTORAL, which cured him at once, and he now officiates *as usual in his place.*

These are three of the cases we have known it successful, but never to fail. We have great pleasure in certifying to these facts; and are, respected sir, your humble servants.

REV. DAVID THORNING,
HON. JOSEPH BATTELS.

The public have but to know the virtues and unrivalled excellence of the "CHERRY PECTORAL," in curing diseases of the Lungs, when they will feel secure from those dangers, whenever this remedy can be obtained.

PREPARED BY J. C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MASS.

Sold in Erie by J. H. BURTON and by Druggists generally throughout the State. 3m14

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz. 4 and 4-1 Boards; 11, 2, 3 and 4 inch Planks; Column's, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 5 Scantling. Ash of the following kinds: 1, 1½, 2, 3 and 4 inches. Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any mount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve feet is the most desirable length to have Lumber sawed.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

THE DULCIMER:

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old Tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. SPAFFORD.

Erie, Nov 30, 1850. n29

PULVERISED CORN STARCH—Of unequaled purity, with *full directions for making* Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by

Erie, January 18, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

Engraving on Wood.

☞ *The subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his* line, Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of Hotels, Stores Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1846 M. S. PETTIT.

Keystone Paper Mills,

ERIE, PA.

PERKINS & SELDEN.

MR. ELIHU MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above establishment, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, to Samuel Selden, the business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers, under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm.

Oct. 29.

RUFUS L. PERKINS. SAMUEL SELDEN.

Depot of Carpenters' & Joiners' Tools.

THE subscribers have just received the largest and best assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools ever offered in this market, consisting of Beech, Moulding and Match Planes, Panel Ploughs, Hand, Panned, back, Compass and tenant saws, Forman, Framing and dovetail Chisels, Broad, and Hand Axes Adzes, Hammers and Hatchets, Gauges, Bevels Levels, Compasses, Braces and Bits, Augur Bits, Augurs, Try Squares, Steel and Iron Squares, Draw Shaves, Plane Irons, &c., &c.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, Oct. 26, 1850 n21

SOAP.—*A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from* an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices for sale on consignment by R. C. HULBERT.

Erie May 1 1850. 51

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!

TAKE NOTICE ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED: CALL at SIBLEY'S Corner and examine your eyes that he is NOW receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GOODS ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Sixtons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loafand Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound packages for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod; Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

LIQUORS.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Claret and French Wine.

Tobacco.—600 dozen of Short's and New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut, Rappee and macaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy. 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIBLEY'S Cheap Cash Store, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIBLEY.

Erie July 7, 1849 n

1851. OPENING THE CAMPAIGN. 1851

THE holydays made a joyful havoc with the hands at Loomis & Co's; however, Hornblower's Express brings them to-day a splendid recruit of all the new and funny things from New York which will be kept exhibited for a short time, in those new Show Cases for the benefit of the gentlemen, and all who are desirous of feasting their eyes upon fine JEWELRY, for instance Gold Watches and Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast Pins, all of the latest style of beauty and design. If any should feel disposed to buy, the Music will be warranted first rate and the excitement kept up to the close of the campaign.

In addition to the facilities for Nothing at Uber's store, the Manufactory has the best of Workmen, who make to order Silver spoons —Jewelry in all its branches, and Engrave, in a manner unsurpassed: Court, Corporation and Societies Seals: in short, any crimeal or curious job done on short notice. Watch making and repairing carefully executed by experienced hands. To this branch particular attention is given.

Call in and take a peep—now is the time for choice bargains in M. L.—California Gold and old silver bought at the highest price. G. LOOMIS & Co.

State street nearly opposite Empire Stores.

Erie, Jan. 18, 1851.

$100,000 REWARD!!!

Great Excitement at No. 4, Wright's Block!

Jinny Lind not Coming!

BUT I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. are receiving every day at their store, No. 4, Wright's Block, the most choice and select assortment of goods in their line ever offered in this market.

Coats, Pants and Vests,

of the finest materials, of the best fit, and of the most superior workmanship, are sold at this establishment so cheap that a man will make more by buying than going without. In short their articles are

AFFORDED SO CHEAP!

that hereafter there can be no excuse for seedy Coats, soiled Vests or dilapidated Pants. But their stock of Ready Made Clothing is not the the only and cement held out to a "Fast, Ragged and Saucy Public" to give them a call, for their stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS,

is unsurpassed for variety, Fashion and, above all, *Cheapness:* and as they have employed

An Experienced Knight of the Shears,

well and favorably known for many years in this city and county they can warrant good fits to the most fastidious. They have Goods from the finest fabrics to the coarsest, so that every one can be suited. They have a large assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

such as Shirts from the finest Quality to the Coarsest, Hickory Shirt, handkerchiefs, gloves, socks, Scarfs, under garments, collars, Bosoms, together with every thing in our line. We have a general assortment of

Ladies Fashionable Goods

for the Spring and Summer trade. We have neither room nor time to enumerate styles or speak of quality, but will just say to Ladies to call and examine for themselves.

IT IS NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS,

and if the prices don't suit we'll endeavor to make them, for we wish to sell and are determined not to be undersold. Don't forget the location, No. 4, Wright's Block.

Erie, May 2, 1851. tf

Rochester Rappings a Humbug.

WE have no faith in the insane theories of the "Rappers," and so far from desiring to anticipate spiritual intercourse, am for myself contented to remain a little longer and sell my goods at great bargains, giving the usual satisfaction to my customers. We are now fully prepared with a large stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Trimmings, to supply any demand for Clothing, and my arrangements for the manufacture into garments of all descriptions, in the prevailing mode, are of the most perfect character. It is my determination that all shall be satisfied who patronize my establishment. Gentlemen may obtain at my store a handsome coat fit for a little money, and my motto continues to be "the nimble six pence renders the slow shilling." JACOB KOCH,

Erie, May 3d. No. 7, Reed House.

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLO